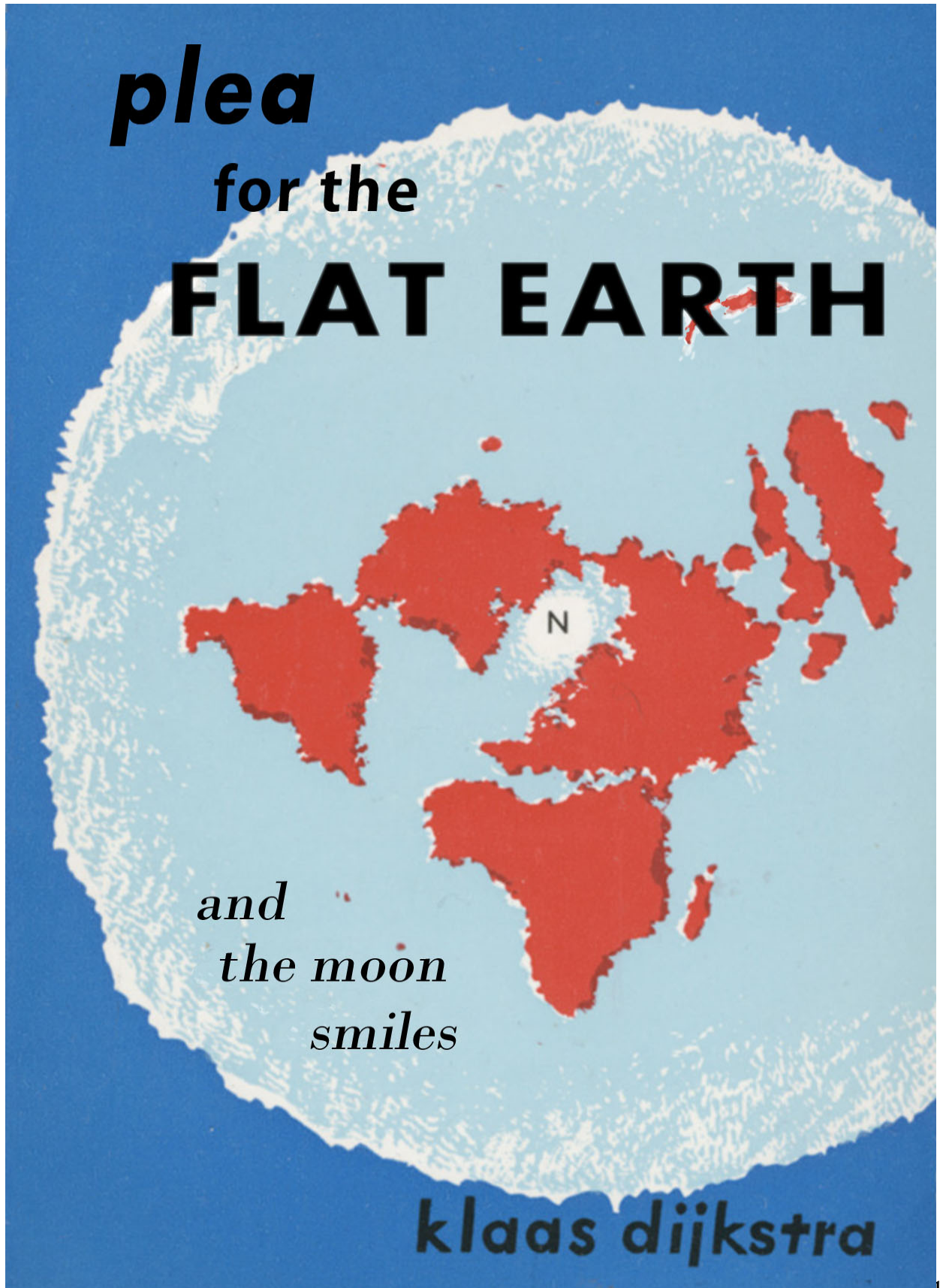


plea
for the
FLAT EARTH

*and
the moon
smiles*

klaas dijkstra



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Plea for a flat earth and the moon smiles

after study and research, a thought process of years, the revolutionary idea of this author was in principle made public in the press, the renowned cartographer by the name of Eric Dancy stated three months later in the "International Echo": "Future historians will refer to this date as the year of the geographic revolution that will turn on the world to a whole new view."

Invitation

Suppose, that you have been longing for a considerable time to live in a home in the dunes and that this wish of yours — as was the case with me — suddenly became reality. You wouldn't of course be as selfish to enjoy such a precious possession all on your own by yourself. Me neither, that's exactly why I had "Welcome" painted on the front. Nevertheless most of the time I was here all alone by myself, of which I'm by the way not averse to, although that was precisely right now not my intention. At this moment however I have company — they are friendly holiday-folk from around, with whom I got engaged in a relation on a pleasant manner. As it happens they have shown to be interested in my research in such a heartfelt manner, that I invited them, three ladies and three gentlemen, to a lecture to be held by me. Two pairs of them are already present, I'm on the look-out for the third pair The exact appointment time is really passed quite extensively; they will probably be prevented somehow and can't call me here.

Okay, I do not expect them anymore. If I only knew others. Or may I invite You? Consider however that it concerns a subject about which I have an opinion that stands square in opposition to the ruling opinion. Look, it's like this: Up until my 35th year of age — right now I am well into my sixties — I have extensively studied cosmology. I was in it from head to toe and was spinning around together with the globe. Until the globe in my head became fictional and it, after a ruthless battle, was banned out of there and. . . . it was replaced by the flat earth. No, it's definitely not some kind of intellectual entertainment: it's dead serious. . . . Please speak your mind freely if you are interested in it or not. . . . Okay? Excellent , I appreciate it very much, you've come just in time.

Can I introduce you. . . . Please take a seat in that chair. . . . Do you think it's too hot here? Wait I'll open the sun-room doors. And. . . . Do you like the view on the sea from here. . . . An exquisite spectacle out there, you're saying? Please excuse me, that I smile somewhat critically — It's because you're making a thought-mistake. But be at peace, okay, right now one of the ladies has surpassed you. She suggested the existence of the "antipodes" - the "down-unders". Yes, I understand clearly why you look at me troubled the way you do, I've been naughty for a moment by building a trap to create a sobering for which you probably will be thankful towards me later.

Be assured that logic is my motto, for the purpose: to wake up globe-thinkers from a centuries old intoxication.

As you can imagine, the situation can become touchy when the dreamer, mentioned, deems himself as "cold sober" and to the contrary depicts me as a "dreamer". But in order for such a comical situation I really am on the alert. Luckily it is about a concrete subject of which the fundamental principle has to be able to offer firm resistance to the criticism. If I wasn't prepared for that, I wouldn't be standing here firmly with both legs on the ground but would have kept my mouth tight shut, As it is, I do know that I don't know everything and do not tell myself as well the tale that you, on my authority, immediately will agree with me. I for myself was not convinced either just like that in a whim, far from it, it became a long-lasting period of brain-exercise and obviously seriousness. The hypotheses are these:

1. That the earth does not spin and does not move around the sun.
2. That we do not have antipodes and there is no starry sky under the earth.
3. That the sun is not bigger, but smaller than the earth is much closer as was assumed.
4. That we do not see with, but IN the eye.
5. That and airplanes and artificial moons and astronauts, are circling lawfully around like the sun and the moon, on and near the equatorial zone with the old North-Pole-area as center.
6. That the moon works as a mirror in which the whole earth reflects itself in the flat.

As it is, I'm standing here as a self-taught man. Consequently do not expect any plea in strict academic standards from me. I launch ideas and my furnishing of proof is based on facts and logical conclusions.

I The vision-border — horizon

Ladies and Gentlemen! Did you learn at school that the earth is a ball? I didn't, no, I learned to echo the teacher: "the earth is a ball" and got a grade for geology. Logy, logic? Oh, please. I believed it, and factual got consequently a grade for my gullibility. On basis of which fact did one really discover the earth is ball-round? Answer: because of the on the horizon disappearing ship. Was this really a discovery? That is the question, because back then one didn't realize this phenomenon also presents itself on the flat earth, be it due to the perspective that forms a vision-border and makes the panorama to be — optically — closed. After all: in the first place we are dealing with the eye and consequently with the common valid scientific explanation of seeing, as follows: "Of the image that is projected onto the retina, one gets conscious inside the brain". What is it of what one gets conscious inside the brain? Very simple: One gets conscious of the world an image in the perspective that in reality is not there. Who conclusively thinks he sees the world directly with his viewers, outruns his thinking. Please note: I do not interpret the seeing from the outside in, but internally, from the inside out. I call the material body Externo and the essential man Interno. Consequently Interno views by means of the brain the projection of things in the external eye. Lets start all over again from the beginning and take a look at the beach

We are lucky, there is no wind. Right now we are standing in front of the water surface of the North Sea Look, don't you agree that the horizon is at a too high level? How is it even possible that the water, that is said to be water-level, as it is further away, is sloping to a considerably higher level than the beach beneath our feet?

This can't be the case on a flat earth and even less on a ball, on which the horizon would have to lie lower than the beach. Lets just assume the earth is a ball with a circumference of 40.000 and a diameter of 13.000 kilometers. How big does, on different distances, the decline of the curvature consequently have to be? No, please do not turn over the pages of cosmology textbooks of the HBS, Lyceum and Gymnasium (Dutch *educational institutions preparing for higher education like University and such*), because you will not find it in there. You can save yourself a lot of trouble in calculating it, because scholars have done it perfectly for you. We

will consequently look for it higher on the ladder, for example in "The Miracle-construct of the World" of professor Pannekoek (*family-name: Pancake – you can't get it much more flat*) and in "Astronomy" about "facts and problems" of professor Oswald Thomas. According to them there would already be a decline of four meters after eight kilometers.

On the basis of this theoretical calculation one should consider himself to be happy to be able to still see the horizon at a distance of eight kilometers.

Don't you agree? Do realize this very carefully for yourself!

At this moment there sails a loaded ship at a distance of eight kilometers, of which the deck rises two meters above the water, our eyes as well, which leads to it we just should not be able to see the hull of the ship. However we do not only see the mast, but the vessel itself as well. In front of the bow the white foam is even noticeable. Conclusively, initially no decline, the water-surface not curved.

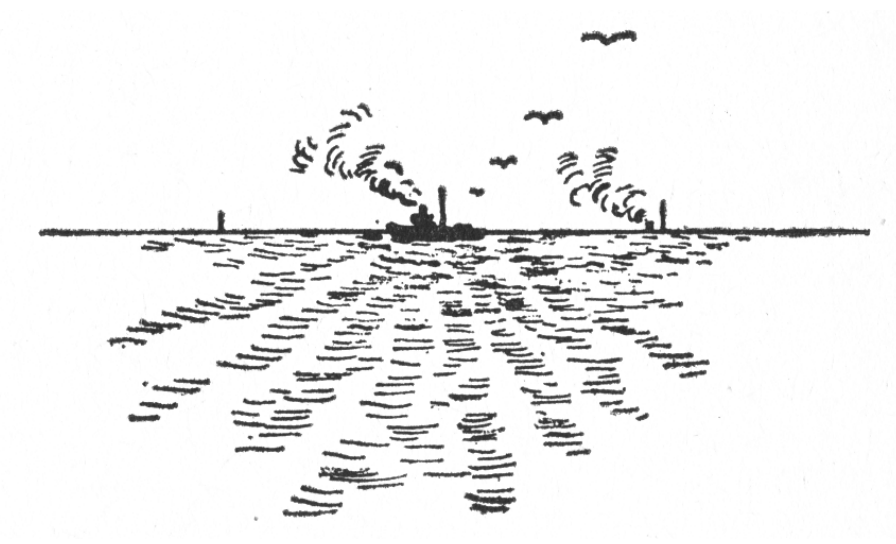


Fig.1. *Perspective image in the convex eye-mirror.*

The calculations are indicating the decline is already seven meters after ten kilometers. Pay attention, what do we see in the distance? Wait, I put my big telescope on the tripod, then it gets clearer I see what you don't see; a surprise awaits you, it is the Piet Hein of the royal family Do you see it? Yes, the Prince stands as a tough sailor at the steering wheel — well spotted, his spectacle-glasses shimmer in the sunlight. What? Does the Queen see with a prism-binocular that we peep upon them and do we get the police sent on us? Be more sensible, you do not know them. It should

have really been dignitaries of quite a different caliber if they would take this evil on us. By the way, we would in that case consequently have excellent lawyers at our disposal, being it textbooks that would lively plea for us to prove that we couldn't possibly have seen the yacht on the earth-ball, as the curvature of the water in relation to the beach was already seven meters. It would already from the start be established that we would be cleared, whereas we did jolly see the yacht anyway. Furthermore on the ball at sixteen kilometers the decline would already be *twenty meters*. Ball-theoretical surely correct, but . . . the actual practice!

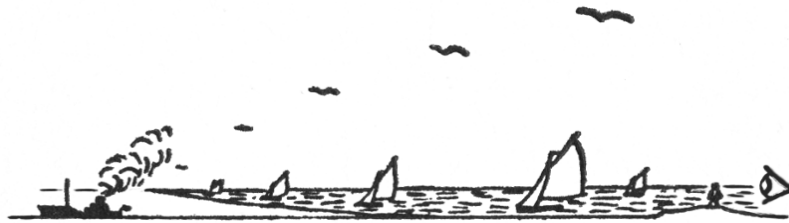


Fig. 2. *From the beach one still sees in his eye a fuzzy glint of the smoke- and mast-image of a boat that has surpassed the vision-border.*

At such a distance we wouldn't be able to see an ocean-steamer, of which the top of the promenade-deck rises less than twenty meters above the water-surface. And is this consequently really the case? Not really, we see no less than the complete sea-castle, including the whole sea-area in front of it. Right now for the moment we are going to the small town Stavoren at the border of the IJsselmeer (*meer is Dutch for lake: IJssel-lake is the former Southern Sea, which acquired the status of lake when the Enclosure Dyke was build to prevent flooding disasters*) On the other side of the lake lies Enkhuizen; distance twenty kilometers with a ball-theoretic decline, of thirty-five meters, behind which Enkhuizen conclusively lies recessed. But it isn't like this here in this case either. We are seeing the silhouette of all Enkhuizen, from which the tower rises up into the air in it's full length. With the aid of a telescope we manage to even see the trees and the buildings, just like one sees the Frisian coast from Enkhuizen.

Don't you at this moment think you'll be put in the right by a critic just like that on the things that you, on a daily basis, are seeing with your own eyes. Even if you drag him to the scene by his own ears, even than he will still contradict you. The astronomer Dr. Weenen said for instance: "Warm and

cold air have a playful character and make sometimes for things to be mirrored that really should be invisible". And with a hint on small white road-side-poles that he once saw to be upside down above the asphalt, he chose the easy way out. Isn't it better right now to just leave these small poles to the doggies? Just you listen to this: I once was visited by two girls of the Zaanlands Lyceum (*Lyceum is comparable to high-school*) with the purpose: an interview for publication in "The Projection-Lantern" their school-magazine. As one example out of many I also told them my vision about the phenomenon Stavoren-Enkhuizen. Right after this they peddled secretly to a learned gentleman in Laren and presented him with the problem, "Look here, girls" he said "by means of refraction it's possible Enkhuizen could have been hopped up". Hopped up? Can concrete, on foundations built things hop up? Can all of Enkhuizen day in day out, year in year out, hop up from behind a small hill? With night vision glasses one sees from Stavoren even the lights of Enkhuizen in the dark. Due to the refraction of the daylight that is no longer there?

Let us soberly determine that there is no height difference to be identified and there is no thirty-five meters curvature of the water. Here the water is level and in the prolonged sea-area it's not?

The Landscape

To for once watch with a close eye at the landscape, we are going to sit down at a road-verge. A delightful "panorama", at this point over meadow fields with here and there a farm and "yonder" the tower of a town. At this moment ten kilometers in the distance, where on the land the ball-theoretical decline of the earth-surface is conclusively said to also be seven meters, we see above the horizon half houses? Really no. And of the even further remote buildings we only observe the top line of the roofs? Neither so. After sixteen kilometers, where the difference in height in relation to our place to sit is already said to be twenty meters; is everything that is not twenty meters high, hidden behind the border?

Do recessed churches hide themselves over there and do we see of even further being towers only just the top, and of those even further only the small weather-cock? Is it that somewhere half vanes of a behind the border hidden mill move? As a matter of fact no, one sees here and in the other

provinces of Holland, and everywhere in the world where there are no mountains, hills and valleys, the buildings and so on over yonder, nowhere half. One sees all in its entirety, how ever distant, until it gets so small that one doesn't see anything at all, since everything compresses itself as in a blur. And this blurry line they called "the horizon", later on "the optical horizon" — very well — but I call it the vision-border, as professor van den Bergh also prefers to call it.

Now I interrupt myself just with the question: Is it true that things are shrinking themselves over yonder? Of course not! We may allege in all soberness that everything stays just the size as it is, even though it looks smaller. Everything also stays equally distant, even though one uses to say in its absent-mindedness that one can bring the things closer with the telescope.

Are you able to get a thing closer with a telescope? Then you are a magician! You can get immensely rich with it. "The telescope enlarges the things" is the opinion of others. This is not the case either. Who is able to enlarge a thing with the telescope? No one! With the telescope one just can only enlarge the projection of a thing; the telescope enlarges the image in the eye. Optic scholars are of course agreeing with me on this. But did we even really dwell on this? I think it's justified to just have the need for putting the emphasis on it.

I once directed the telescope on a far away farm that was just barely visible to the naked eye. I saw the image of the farm enlarged and brightly. Right in front of it a stork strode majestically through the grass and at the same time solution to the problem came to life in me, how is it that we are this shortsighted. Curious people came at me, that showed signs of for now wanting to see what I was seeing there, to which I provided the telescope to them for a moment. Then a small old lady approached, who wished for the same. She was greatly astounded and asked: "Did you paint that, sir?" The bystanders laughed, but was there any reason for that? They thought to see a farm over there through the telescope — the small old lady a farm-image in the telescope. She was conclusively thinking more realistically than the others, even though she was not grasping, it was a colorful image of a far away object.

Consequently we do not even really need to think about large panoramas, because do realize yourself about the fog-phenomenon around you. No one really finds himself in the mist, even at severe fog one still has a round

vision-circle of several meters all the time. You can check at what time the train departs in a traveling-guide, between your eye and the paper you do not perceive any trace of the fog. Tens of meters away from you another one is looking into the guide with the same result. Yet you don't see him and he isn't seeing you, but the one thinks of the other he is standing in the fog. Each has —individually — a vision-circle. Consequently when one, at severe fog, started to divide a spacious field in partitions of for example 25x25 meters, like a big chess-board, on which of each partition in the middle a person was standing, than all of them would, even if it were a thousand, establish the same; In my partition I'm not standing directly in the fog. They all would, one by one, determine in uniform unanimity: summarizing our views there really is no fog-curtain at all. In the eye of everyone the enormous mass of small water-particles onward from a certain view-circle compressed to a curtain that in reality is not there.

With the decline of the density of the mass of small water-particles for each the view-circle gradually gets bigger. Entirely? No, never, how clear the panorama ever gets; there is always as much impurity in the air that due to the perspective in the convex eye-mirror continuously will end up in a vision-border. Because of this fact we have destined the earth for a ball-shape; just all right if the earth is a ball, but it is not okay on a flat earth due to our convex eye-mirror in which such a round vision-circle shapes itself? In the convex eye-mirror earth-surface and heaven-surface come seemingly together yonder in an in the perspective condensed line, that in looking around, shapes a circle. In stead of a real horizon on a ball, on a flat earth it could solely be a fog-circle that one regards as to be a real horizon. When consequently the fuzzy line is wide, the ship disappears at the same time with the mast — is the line narrow, consequently the ship of course disappears at first after which the mast sticks out above it for still a short while, up until this one also dissolves itself in the line as it were.

To the closed eye there is of course no perspective reduction and condensing, all objects, on the sea the ships, are staying the same size into the longest of distances if they have sailed on and . . . do not dissolve themselves in a fog line that is not there now. At the opening of the eyes the sea-image flashes there in the enclosed perspective again back in and one easily suggests to himself that behind a real horizon in reality a ship drops off. Grab the telescope and . . . you see the complete ship again. And after

in the end the telescope has to acknowledge defeat, the ship appears now on the radar-screen. And radar works straight from screen to ship, vice versa, and really that far, like the ball-theory can not tolerate by a long shot.

Refraction?

But . . . now the storm starts, like hasty tempered critics with seven-league boots that have anticipated on my plea, without assuring themselves in a sincere way of what I already have clarified. Many interrupted: "When one puts a stick in the water, one sees the stick refracted in the water-mirror. Like that the sunlight refracts in the atmosphere". And like that one thinks to have solved the problem of the impossible-possible panorama just like that. That refraction only occurs of objects that are positioned outside the atmosphere, to that not everybody dwells on. To an under-water-swimmer does a stick, that is also under water, show a fraction? Both as a matter of fact, and stick and human, are positioned under the mirror-surface of the water. Like that also and landscape and man are positioned below the air-mirror. We are bivouacking at the bottom of an air-sea. I do not counter refraction-phenomena consequently in the least, they are there just like the fraction of the stick-image in the water. When I just assume that it is sometimes possible to appear that one can see objects further than ball-theoretically could possibly be the case, I have requested to opponents to make it for once in a mathematical and schematic way understandable to me how it is possible at the moment of a certain solar-position through the refraction of the light to all wind directions all at the same time that one can see the objects much further than normal. Apart from that also clarify how it is possible through the refraction of light, that even by night one observes the city lights from exceptionally far away. To no result. After all also the "playful character of warm and cold air" and a hocus-pocus "hopping up" are proving nothing.

We summarize: Ball-theoretically we see on the beach at the most eight kilometers in distance the earth-ball-horizon, but "refraction" takes care of an extension of the panorama. This conclusively means: a transition of reality into fata morgana. At this moment you imagine once: a coastal battery fires at an enemy ship, that is however visible, yet in reality hidden behind the curvature of the earth. The battery does consequently not fire at

the concrete ship, but at the fata morgana of it, into which the one after the other explosion is a strike. And . . . nothing happens. The fata morgana proceeds steady in advance: a fata morgana is after all invulnerable. The ship behind the earth-ball stays . . . unharmed.

If that were just true, than in the wars there would have been a whole lot of less human lives to be mourned, because on an earth-ball the twenty kilometers from each other separated ships, between which was a thirty-five meters high water-hill in front of each others cannons, would have been extremely difficult hittable. Not with the best telescope, nor by radar-installation, one would get each others ship in the visor. On a flat earth it is really completely possible. No, we can't conceal the reality with refraction-artificiality, it does not release us from the dream. We will conclusively fetch the question from its lurking-place and try to refute it.

If a blind-born became suddenly seeing, he would just like that bump into the glass of a mirror-cabinet because he would think to be going to another room that is only showing itself inside the mirror. And after having sustained the necessary contusions, he would sobered through experience start to realize that the second room spectacle was based on optical illusion.

For such a false step one doesn't even have to be born blind. For example I saw once an annoyed shrew bump into a mirror-wall in a flower-shop and she got a smack through which her small hat shoved backwards on the head. "Excuse me . . .". In my art-shop a mirror stood on the ground against the wall. A customer entered into the shop with a Shepard-dog. When the dog suddenly saw its own mirror-image, he started fiercely barking, raging to it . . . the noses came close to each other, but do not think he was that dumb to bump his nose to the glass, how ever furious he was at that "impudent fellow" that dared to come that close to him.

In a plane there stood a merchant beside the pilot. They flew "in the level" a few hundred meters high. The man saw an opening in an against the horizon positioned cloud-formation in the distance, through which the blue sky came to show. It was as if one could be able to fly horizontally right through it.

"Sir" he said to the pilot "just steer it pop through that blue hole". But the pilot answered: "That will not work, friend, even if you offered me a hundred-thousand guilders". "Well-well, if you for now hand over the steering-shaft to me, I pop him through for a tenner" the merchant assured. I will really get you out of la-la-land, the pilot thought. "Pay attention: how closer we near to the blue hole, the higher it rises and the less it bends itself

to the horizon". — After a few minutes: "Look . . . right now we are flying underneath it, the hole lies now "in the level" right above us. Now imagine; if I would have wanted to fly through that hole, than I would have just now had to steer the plane vertically toward the heaven, you would have fallen back over and it would have at least caused you to have had a broken neck". When the man some minutes later at a swerve of the airplane backwards saw the blue hole again, it appeared to have had turned itself in the mean time upside down; it was right now the other way round near to the horizon, as if one consequently still could be able to fly right through it "in the level" just like that. He remained stubborn. Of course you did not.

When one stands in front of the wide entrance of a tunnel, one sees the exit yonder like a frightening narrow hole. If the length of the tunnel is very long, for instance in the Mont Blanc, then the yonder small look-through-hole seems completely sealed off. The bottom-plane and the series of light-points at the ceiling are joined together in the distance of the tunnel and melt into one point. Yonder . . . or just in the convex mirror of your eye? . . .

I once had a discussion with someone. I asked him:

1. On this table here there is a bouquet of lilac and where at this moment do you smell the scent? "Here" he said, pointing at his nose. Good.
2. We are sitting in a hall where a concert gets performed and where do you at this moment hear the music? "Here". Now he pointed at his ear. Excellent.
3. Where do you see the musicians? "Here" and now he pointed at his eyes. I complimented him.
4. When you at the moment are standing on the beach and you see a ship disappear at the border, now tell me: where are you seeing this? Very right so; logic forced him to in fairness point at his eyes again this moment, while all of a sudden he didn't seem to be as solidly convinced of which he said. There, at this moment, is where the question of guilt is hiding, that one doesn't get easily managed. This happens because of a wrong interpretation about that on the horizon disappearing and appearing ship ever since centuries did take root as an obsession of the mind, of which it is not easy to be able freeing us from it and we mostly do not even want to fight us free from anymore, because this damages our school-wisdom. It however concerns the reality, the truth, to which we are free to ignore or accept it. Do realize the following carefully:

1. Man does not think *with*, but *in* the brain.
2. Does not taste *with*, but *in* the mouth.
3. Does not smell *with*, but *in* the nose.
4. Does not hear *with*, but *in* the ear.
5. Does not see *with*, but *in* the eye. Take note: in the eye.

Of the image that lands on the retina of the eye, one gets after all conscious in the brain, but never forget that this is an image in the perspective. Perspective, that in reality is not there. That this leads to far fetching consequences you really will have an eye for by now.

One compares the eye sometimes with a camera: the retina as sensitive plate, on which one gets conscious of the image, that projects itself on it, in the brain. One? What is meant by this. The materialist answers: "Man". It's in my vision that: the essential human, interno, gets conscious, through the brain, of the image. If one thinks consequently that one sees the things over yonder in the perspective, one is mistaken. Who doesn't trust this — I said during a lecture in a school — I advice: Rent a long ladder and ask the stationmaster permission to be allowed to measure the telegraph poles. And if you conclusively have measured hundred poles, after that lay down the ladder and proceed the next day again. Than in the end you will discover . . . well really, you surely will notice it than . . .

This measuring is superfluous of course, because our sober intelligence really knows that everything, into the greatest of distances, stays the same size as it is, even if it looks smaller as the things are farther away distant from us.

That this distant looking however occurs on both sides of our nose and really not yonder, can be safely called an axiom on the basis of scientific explanation of the seeing, how ever tricky this notion passes in the miraculous magnificent enlarged movie-show in the eye. "Cleverly thought" as was the ironic reaction of Dr. Weenen as a result of of my view about the at the vision-border seemingly disappearing ship. It wasn't a scientific rebuttal at all. There are however also scholars who think differently. Professor Morrow is you see also convinced, that the far, seemingly downward arched horizon, is based on optical deception.

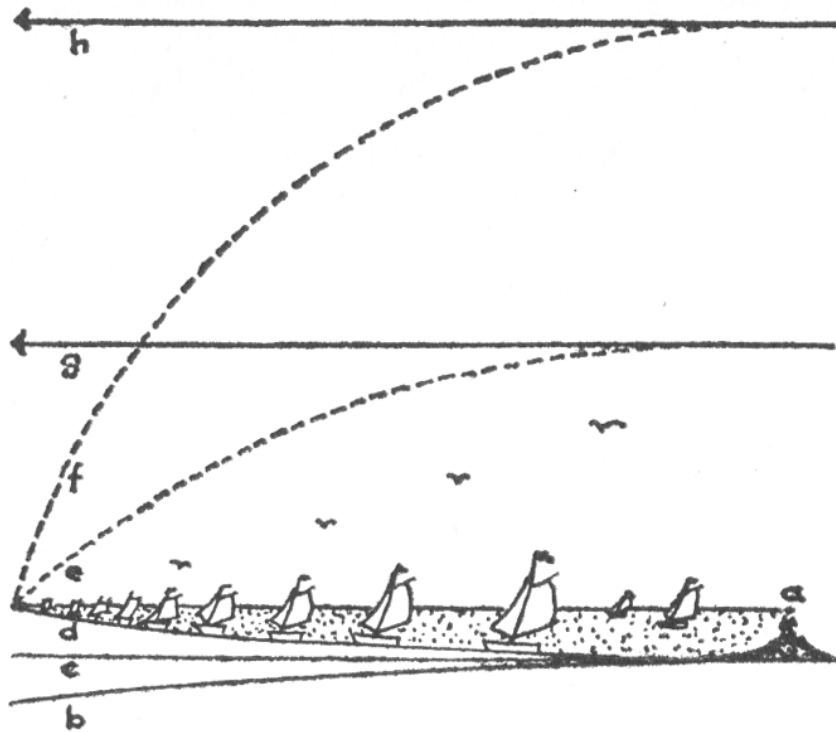


Fig. 3

- a. Sees everything in perspective that in reality isn't there.*
- b. Illusory curvature of the earth.*
- c. Concrete earth-bottom or sea-surface.*
- d. The (optical) sloping level*
- e. Optical curvature of the clouds and the heaven-image.*
- f. Supposed solar-trajectory in the (optical) to the earth curved heaven-plane.*
- g. Real position of the clouds- and heaven-plane.*
- h. Real trajectory of the sun, circling above the earth-plateau.*

If the earth was ball-round, how would one conclusively, like for instance in the American Army, be able to take pictures of for the naked eye invisible buildings and even of the beach in front of it, with a telens at distances of more than forty kilometers. The American air-force has from ground level photographed New York at a distance of 45 kilometers. With a ball-earth one would than only been able to have seen the upper floors, higher than 90 meters, of sky-scrapers. But all of New York is on the photo, from the

bottom up. The photo is in my possession. I own more of such photo's. The unique amateur-long-distance photographer Blankenstein took a photo from the Martini-tower in Groningen with an infra-red camera of the at 41 kilometers distance situated German island Borkum. If the earth were a ball, one would — maybe — just get the tip of the light-house above the horizon, but this one and also the village with three towers, rises in its entirety from the island up, on which the hotels also appear completely.

From another source I also possess a photo, shot from the Western-Tower in Amsterdam, on which not only Purmerend up until Alkmaar appears, but even the 50 kilometers far away dunes of Schoorl are to be seen. Is that possible from a height of 75 meters, directed on objects that lie sunken a 100 meters behind a horizon? My unimpaired head says: No, that is not possible!

And what are the scholars saying about these facts? I do not know it — I wish I knew.

That disturbingly many have disregarded the common valid scientific explanation of the seeing, lead to the misconceptions in relation to the shape of the earth and the universe, as if there would also be a starry sky under the earth. In astonishment I ask myself: How in the world became the existence of a ball-round earth, may I ask, such a favorable knowledge!? With the round-ball in their round-head many, in a raging rush, would consequently want to surpass me with "proofs". Well, they may attempt this, after my plea, if they can!

II Optical illusion

Clearly distinctly in competition with the ball-shape the earth-plane rises while it should exactly have to be the opposite case, be it a decline. At all times we see the view-border higher than the area in front of it instead of lower. To which ever direction we are looking, or from which ever high position of standing, we do not ever require to direct our glance downwards to observe the horizon. All the time we are seeing horizontally right ahead of us at the height of our own eye.

Art-painters know about it what there is to really know about it, no less do photographers, if these latter ones are setting up their camera on the level ground or at great height, they do this according to the level, because the final point of the panorama goes as well up and down in the eye, as well as in the camera-lens. Such an up-and-down-movement of the horizon can't of course be real. I agree with you that this requires for a clear explanation. Take note: Looking around on the spacious field, it is as if one is standing in the middle of an enormous dish or platter of which the fuzzy edge is called the horizon. Conclusively one has from up a high tower a wider overview and high up in the air from an airplane one observes the platter-image even much bigger. From a very high altitude, for example a thousand meters, the platter-image looks like a bowl-image in the middle of which one flies on the same plane according to the water-level straight ahead towards the raised edge. The optical bowl-edge looks at this moment much wider than the platter-edge looked a moment ago, as seen from ground-level. The vision-field is and stays finite and we are still not able to see if the earth is round or flat at this moment. This is indeed prevented by the curved eye-mirror also on a flat earth, unless if one could be able to for example overview the entire earth halfway up to the moon dead straight down. That is however not as its, sadly enough, not yet!

Try to at this moment — be it as long as I speak to you — to ban the globe-thought for just now. Simple? Oh, no, it will be very hard on you, like it was hard on me back then, because such a globe is a fascinating thing.

If the thing is however lying, then we have to be ready and prepared for it not to let us to get fooled by it again, don't you think?

Please try to consequently adjust to the antiquity world-image just for a while, be it a flat earth, above of which a dome-shaped cloud- and heaven-

image, which both reach towards the flat earth as if it were all around. For the time being do not ask yourself what is under the earth-disc, this complicates it unnecessary. That is a question that will present itself and which we will not fail to attend to.

We do find ourselves consequently on the vast flat earth, as wide as you'll ever choose to imagine it. As it appears we are standing in the middle of a platter. The platter has, according to estimation, a radius of twenty-five kilometers, consequently a diameter of fifty. A friend who is at the moment fifty kilometers apart from us, sees himself, on his turn in a platter-image, an entirety that individually to him also has a diameter of fifty kilometers. We conclusively can say: My platter-edge touches his platter-edge, while he says; Mine touches his. So: Although the earth is flat, both our individual eye-image prevents us from being able to look into each others platter-image.



Fig. 4. *This is how one has imagined it.*

When one at a certain moment has ascended to a height of a thousand meters in an airplane, one can look into each others geographical map, that is as long as one doesn't go away too far apart from each other, because even then the panorama shuts itself off for both of them. At a thousand meters height the edge of the vision-platter, the platter that has deepened itself optically to a bowl-shape, consequently has a seemingly diameter of about two-hundred-fifty kilometers. The line of the bowl-shape, elevated high, became on this moment much more blurred, it looks like a wide "mist-ring" as pilots call the phenomenon rightfully. So a second pilot, that flies above one and the same flat extensiveness at five-hundred kilometers away from his colleague, sees himself also in such a vision-bowl. They are not able to look into each others bowl-image, despite the earth is flat. But nearing each other the two bowl-images slide into each other as it were, until, while passing each other, both the bowl-images have united for a moment to

almost one bowl-image. And distancing themselves from each other the vision-bowls slide apart again. Each of them takes along permanently his own vision-bowl. The bowl-images change themselves back to platter-images again as soon as the airplanes has landed. Flying above the winter-landscape Admiral Byrd in "The White Continent": "The impression we got, looked like the flying in a bowl of milk".



Fig. 5. *In this way, in contrary to a ball-shape, does one observe it into all directions.*

Have you ever really tried to account for how the panorama of just before is if you have closed the eyes? Literally everything is right now returned to the true proportions. The rail-tracks and telegraph-wires for example, that in the open eye came together in a point at the so-called horizon, are now in reality parallel with radical expulsion of the horizon-line. The parallelism of the radio and telegraph-wires stretches uninterruptedly forwards from Amsterdam to Rotterdam, to Brussels, Paris and so on, being it subsequently across uneven fields along the entire length in the level. Who however has to deal with the heritage "ball-roundness of the earth", as way back was the case with me, and even to great extend, resists himself probably against another way of thinking. Later on I asked myself: Is the round-ball an error of thought in my round-head? Until I started to banish the modern world-image like a bad dream. Or . . . isn't a with an hour-speed of more than a hundred-thousand kilometers around the sun twirling world-ball, that — according to astronomers — could any hour be crashing into an extinguished sun, a bad dream?

Let us go again to our peaceful little home in the dunes . . . We'll have a seat on the terrace in the comfortable rattan-chairs, while I at this moment continue my talk: There is in every respect much more that deserves the attention. Look at it, the sky is in the mean time feathered with beautiful white cloud-fields.

Observe: the cloud-images are covering the province, on the one side the dunes and the land and on the other side the sea, the clouds-heaven rest as it were like a glass-cover all around on the edge of the vision-platter.



Fig. 6. *Like this one never sees it from a high standing-position, which would surely be the case on a ball.*

Many at this point, that presume the ball-thought, are thinking probably the clouds-heaven bends parallel with the ball. In speaking like this they of course are not aware that they are wrong about it, even if the earth really were a ball.

Do pay attention to this:

Right above us the clouds are floating at a height of a thousand meters. How big is it — according to the ball-theory — the height-difference after twenty-five kilometers may be? The answer, based on the calculation of the ball-theory, is: "Forty-five meters". This of course makes no sense at all. We are seeing the clouds-heaven, after twenty-five kilometers, bending downwards, not forty-five, but a thousand meters: the clouds-image touches upon the vision-border. The clouds-heaven has bend itself conclusively nine-hundred-fifty-five more downwards than may be possible in agreement with the curvature of an earth-ball. In comparison with the flat earth even worse, be it thousand meters too much.

Suppose, when the concise dome-shape of the clouds-heaven was real, bending over parallel with a real earth-ball, then the earth would just be a burdensome small little ball with a circumference of no more than a hundred kilometers in stead of forty-thousand. Then there would be just alone along the equator surely eight hundred of these domes at a row. Exactly how many of such concise domes, each with a diameter of fifty kilometers should there be really able to be around all of the earth-ball-surface? Tens of thousands for sure, in stead of one clouds-heaven around.

As it is, the earth-platter and dome-images are undeniable there, but of course not there where one thinks to see them. Where really exactly? As in my vision it is like this: Individually anyone sees his own own earth-platter — as well as his own clouds — and dome-shaped star-heaven-image, here in the curved mirror of his own eye. Exclusively and only herein the dome-shapes project themselves in respective aspects according as the place where one finds itself on the earth-plateau.

Let us just by way of variation take off with a balloon. The ladies do not have to be scared we will float off to sea, I will fasten the nylon cable onto a souvenir from the primeval age, a concrete bunker. Letting goooo And as we rise at this moment, you will notice the optical platter-image of the earth-plane and the water-surface gets gradually deeper, steadily shifting into a bowl-shape that uninterruptedly stretching extends itself and of which the edge as the vision-border rises along with us.

We find ourselves at this moment in the clouds — we now have only “short sight”. Do you even really realize, that we are not going to the apex of a dome-shaped clouds-heaven? That we are finding ourselves in a flat clouds-sea? Wait we are soon rising above from it At this moment we are finding ourselves under the clear-blue heaven and are looking down on the clouds-tapestry. Tapestry? Yes, the clouds-sea stretches itself after all ahead of us like a tapestry. While we are rising above it the tapestry shapes itself to a platter-image, like the platter-image of the earth-surface of just before.

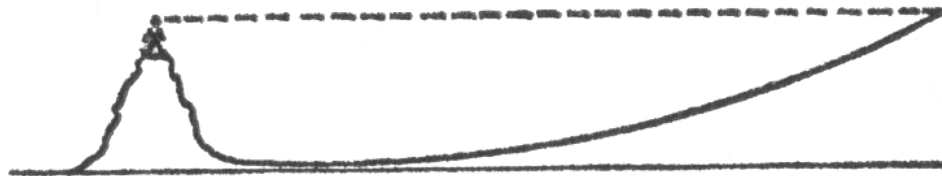


Fig. 7. *Up from a high standing-position one sees the vision-border also straight ahead of himself on this high level.*

With the rising we are seeing right under us the clouds-platter-image becoming increasingly deeper. And since the border of it rises optically along with us, the platter-shape changes itself to deep bowl-shape. We find ourselves now a thousand meters above it, so we see the bowl-shape also a

thousand meters deep. Distinctly in opposition with our bowl-image one observes at the earth-plateau the clouds-heaven dome-shaped.

The bottom of our bowl-image touches, as it were, the top of their dome-image. This — optically — boils consequently down to this: Our vision-border has a height-difference with the vision-border of the people on the earth of $2 \times 1.000 = 2.000$ meters.

We won't be going any higher. The cable isn't any longer and this wasn't really the intention. We keep put until the clouds will disappear. Roundabout, in the depth, are already emerging vague spots, through which we already can distinguish the color of the dune-sand, the green of the grass-land and the color of the sea-water.

In opposition to our spectacle from above at this moment, one already sees here and there appearing, up from the earth, the blue of the heaven. "The sky is clearing" one says over there. "The earth is clearing" to our finding. All clouds have now dissolved, the haze-veils have been pulled off, the sphere is clear. In birds-eye-view we now oversee the beautiful panorama of the earth and the sea. In stead of a clouds-border like a while ago, at this moment we see, at two-thousand meters high, according to the water-level in front of us the border of the bowl-image of the sea and on the other side, at the same level, the border of the bowl-image of the mainland. We can conclusively establish now we observe the vision-border 2.000 meters higher than the people on the earth.

Ball-theoretically considered, we have to see the sun set lower behind the "earth-ball" from here than the people on the earth. This is however not how it is! We do see the sun disappearing later at the much wider edge of our vision-field. Not lower, in the contrary: higher. At our two-thousand meters high position we also do see the sun disappearing as much higher as the people on the earth.

We are really seeing the sun rising and setting, don't we? In usual common language we do but not really, which I will repeatedly show. To start off with: In what way would a concrete horizon, plus a concrete sun, being able of going up-and-down with the up-and-down going of a human. The up-and-down going movement can after all just be taking place in the up-and-down going eye!

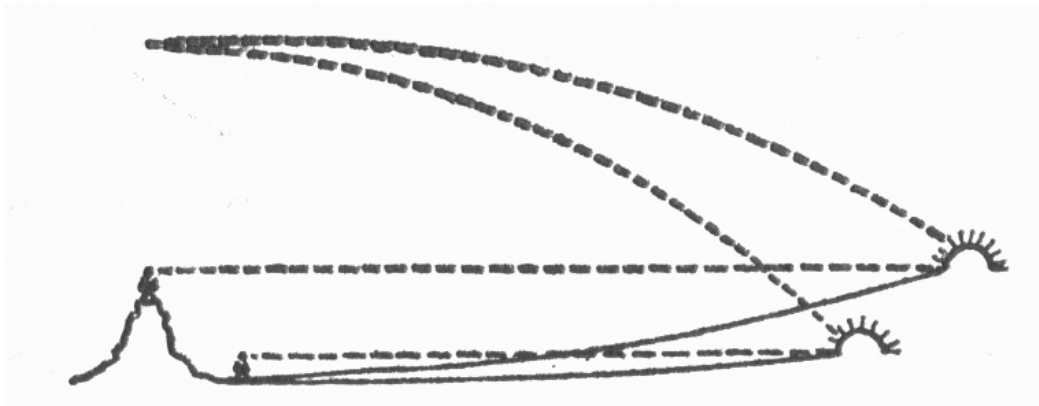


Fig. 8. At
a high

standing-position one sees, on the same level, the solar-image appearing and disappearing against the vision-border in the eye

"The horizon" is just a relative concept. The level is variable, in proportion with the height from which the eye sees the world. One really does think of being seeing a real sunset. One points with the finger to it, "convince yourself of the truth!" Mostly however one is not aware of it that one observes an optical decline of the solar-image in the optical to the earth curved heaven-plane. We didn't figure out that we find ourselves in a "camera" in the convex lenses of which the finger-image pointed at the border-image that projects itself into it and does so that brilliantly as were it reality, and that the finger-and-border-image touch upon each other in the plane of the projection. Of this, one does consequently have to have, highly simple and extremely difficult at the same time, an understanding of. It is just simply a perspective compression of images in the eye.

In his famous work "Tertium Organum" the bright Ouspensky posited that stone cold sober: "We are in the knowing we see the world unjustly and that we never see her like she is, in the most simple geometric meaning. It is clear, that the world does not exist in perspective, we are not able to see her different. The world gets distorted in our eye".

We have taken leave from the balloon and retaken our seats at the terrace. At a precise observation you maybe are able to convince yourself in a short period, that the clouds-heaven is not dome-shaped but an even extensiveness.

Now take good notice of the very low-positioned sun and the clouds that on the other side of the heaven are low across it. Looking at it ball-theoretically

the clouds will have to be lighted from the bottom up by the sun being low across it. This is however never the case. Only the tops of the cloud exhibit white light-edges and the bottom-side lies in the shadow. The light tops of the clouds show that it are the flanks of the clouds, that the clouds do not lean over to the horizon but are in the level and are lighted at the upside by the sun that is not positioned over there low at the horizon, but in reality still all the time high above the level of the in opposition lying cloud-fields, although it even looks like the sun already has gone down. As it is Dr, Veenen stated in the magazine "Panorama", addressed to me, that "the small clouds at the western evening-sky are still being lighted pinkish on the bottom-side by the already set sun". At first value one would say he is right, but on thorough observation it is remarkable that it concerns only the "skinny" small clouds and not the "bulky" clouds. The skinny small clouds show a pink glow and the "bulky" that are beside them are at the bottom-side in their shadow. If he were right, literally all clouds near the western evening-sky would have been lighted pink by the already set sun. Only the edges of the "bulky" clouds are showing a pink glow as proof that these are not lighted at the bottom-side but on the top-side. Like this it is with the "skinny" small clouds; these are also lighted on the top-side and lighted right through because they are "skinny", they are transparent, the "bulky" clouds not. The in the perspective low at the horizon being small clouds are besides lying there still in the level after all in reality a thousand meters high, above which the sun is still positioned even if it looks like to be set. In contrary consequently with this uneven lighting-spectacle one sees, when one flies high above it the "skinny" as well as the "bulky" uniformly identical in a pink glow. In the same magazine "Panorama" a man of experience, Dr. A. Melchior, told: "I flew during the night with a KLM-airplane to the Amazon area. We found ourselves above a field of clouds. A pinkish little light roams hesitating across the clouds-mass, above which we uninterruptedly are flying on beneath an even sky, that shortly, gets lighted by the sun. For a moment gold and red is glowing at the top of the clouds. It is a colorful sunset, but subsequently seen upside down". Didn't Dr. Melchior hit the nail on its head here? Who takes good notice of the pink to white tops of the opposite of the sun lying clouds, gets rewarded with being able to convince himself that there aren't anywhere clouds leaning over towards the earth-surface but are floating above it like an even

clouds-sea. When I had discovered this I was amazed that I have looked at it half my life without realizing what I really did see.

III THE ODD GLOBE

For once take this into your mind: A father could make “clear” to his child, that did not have any education, in the following manner the earth to be round. Against better knowledge he says: “Look . . . from that side the clouds appear from behind the earth-ball, they float in an arch right across over us and on the other side they disappear again behind the ball, are going underneath it, to later on repeat the circle”. The guileless child gets in exaltation! “Let’s go”, says the father, “we’ll just make a ride with the car around the earth-ball”. In reality it however becomes a round-trip in Holland around the IJssellake. They start in Hilversum and drive in the direction of Amersfoort (*south southeast – under the lake*).



A moment later they are heading towards Zwolle (*east northeast – at the right side of the lake*). “We drop on the ball continually lower, take a close look at this: the clouds arise fast from behind the horizon, higher and higher”. That this rise only occurs in the curved mirror of the eye, the child does not grasp. It enthusiastically orientates itself in childlike logic on the interesting spectacle and father gets proven right, “we are right now descending every six-teen kilometers twenty meters deeper around it on the ball”, as is the suggestion of the father. That on a ball, as the speed gets accelerated, the body-weight decreases and one consequently presses less heavy into the cushion, one doesn’t seem to have checked on a springy resilient chair? The weight would certainly recede and extend again in the moderation of the speed. But that is not what it is about at the moment, this is a point we will discuss surely for a bit about later on. Arrived in Leeuwarden (*north north-west*), the father says: “At this moment we find ourselves at the bottom-side of the earth-ball”. The child grows ripples in the forehead, but believes it, because daddy says so. “Dead-straight below us lies Hilversum, thus at the top”. “But daddy, aren’t the houses falling off the ball right now?” “No, sweetheart, those are stuck to the ground”.

“Yes, but isn’t it like mother is falling off?”

“Oh no, the earth doesn’t want it to be she’ll be falling off and holds on to her tightly”. “But, daddy, what if the earth will just forget to do so?” “That won’t happen, the earth is not forgetful”. “How does the earth remember it that precisely, daddy?” They are speeding at his moment across the Enclosure-dyke towards North-Holland. They are going through Amsterdam back towards Hilversum; in the IJssellake the (former) island Urk consequently the center around which they toured as a matter of fact. “Are you seeing it”, the father asks. “When we left we drove to the south-east, and from the opposite side we now get back to Hilversum from the north-west. Do you understand now the earth is a ball?” “Yes, daddy”. The child looks again full of attention to the dome-shaped clouds-image: “yes, daddy is right, the earth is a ball”.

It’s like this that one has, century after century, stated that time back then the in opposite directions leaving Magellan and the Portuguese would never ever meet each other again when the earth would have been flat, not withstanding it should really be known to anybody the great oceans were sailed with the aid of precise observation of the sun.

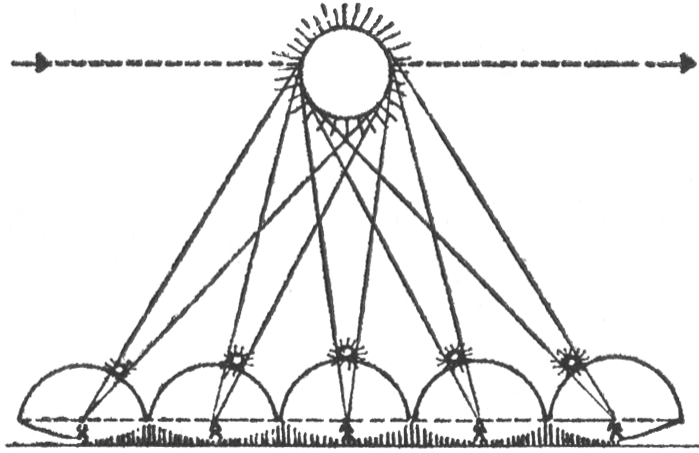


Fig. 9. *Seemingly solar-curve-trajectories respective on distances of 5 x 50 kilometers.*

The one expedition directed the course over and over again to the rising, the other to the descending sun, with the surprising re-encounter of both expeditions as a result. Back then one did not get to the conclusion yet, that the sun seemingly disappears and appears due to, and in, the convex eye-mirror. We in the least will not hold it against the ancient sea-men, and those of the twenty century neither.

Yet I would like to really shake awake all the people, that think that there are concrete things descending and alternatively rising behind a concrete horizon, like ships, trains, airplanes, clouds and heavenly bodies, artificial moons included, if I didn't know one to usually become obstinate when one gets disturbed in his sweet dreams. I do remember a boy in my family, who said on an evening to his father; "I did get a fried fish from mother this afternoon", on which the father answered: "Do take care the fish will not bite you in the stomach". At midnight the boy produced a loud cry. "What is it?" the startled father called out loud. "The fish is biting in my stomach". "Oh son, you are dreaming". "No, I'm not dreaming!" the boy shouted fiercely. "Well, then I'm dreaming", the father answered calmly. It's like this that I take on the attitude of that father against each opponent, but until now the opposition has been much less than could be expected.

Seemingly sunset

We summarize that the seeing, through the brain, takes place in the mind, and that we are only seeing what gets projected in the material eye. How simple this actually really is, one does not grasp it easily, after all didn't we think wrong from early childhood on? In the degree the sun consequently in the seemingly bend to the earth heaven-plane creates the illusion of a real decline, what only means a removal, gets, after the apparent disappearing of the sun, the daylight-image in the material eye, with regard to interno in the camera, the head, increasingly compressed. All of the light-volume compresses and shrinks itself from dusk to darkness. In ancient times one believed the sun took a dip in the sea at night and came out from it again in the morning. This primitive thought nears the reality more than the thought as if the sun would be in hiding behind the earth-ball at night. The projection of the solar-image indeed dissolves itself — optically — in the sea-image in the evening. Not over there, but in the mysterious eye. In the morning successively the daybreak gets developed above the border-image in the eye-mirror, after which the solar-image starting there with a lighting small seam, fully appears in it, in the curved eye-mirror from the perspective and consequently apparently rising.

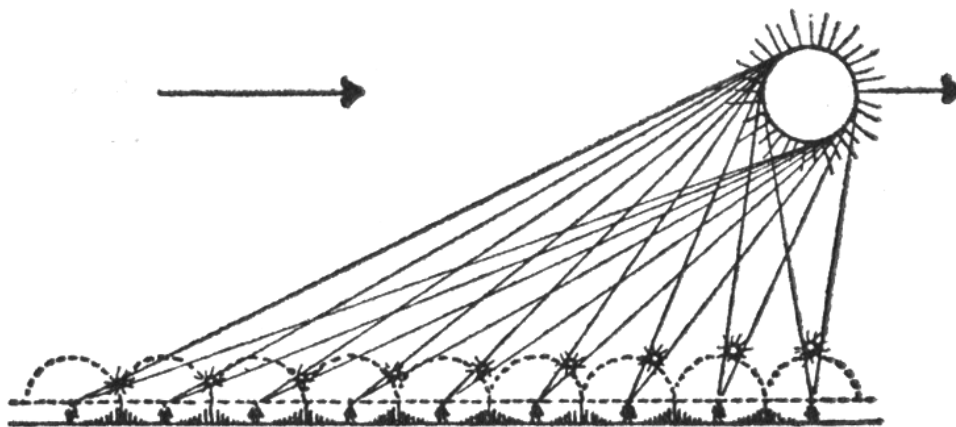


Fig. 10. *How respective far away from each other each individually catches his own Solar-trajectory-phenomenon in conflict with the real trajectory.*

Take notice: when in our eye-mirror the solar-image at the image of the vision-border seems in half and disappears, one receives in far away

countries — on one and the same plateau — The opposite image, as if for them the sun really rises at the moment it appears to be a sunset. You'll probably know, that there are sea-areas where the water is as clear as crystal, where one easily sees the fish up until a hundred meters deep. What would prevent us from, right now here with the telescope, which is said to be able to bring about the horizon up to several hundreds of meters nearer, to still be able to observe the setting sun if this disappeared a moment ago behind the water-edge? Even if one would only just see a red shade through the transparent brim of the water, a fractured or dissipated glow, than one would really see the indisputable evidence the sun was really descending behind the horizon. The fire-ball would already show its presence in the morning before appeared above the transparent surface of the sea in its full glow and excellency. How important should such a happening really be. Because at school the teacher wouldn't have neglected to draw our attention to it. Ever seen or heard of such a phenomenon? I haven't. Consequently even a child can put it to the test if the sun is really setting or not. The child will start at the middle of the day, when the sun is high in the sky, to take a test, by measuring the temperature in the full sun with a thermometer, to check for once what happens as soon as a heavy cloud slides in front of the sun. He or she will see the temperature will be dropping several degrees quickly. This could consequently be called a temporary sunset at the heaven. An even more significant sunset at the heaven occurs when the moon slides in front of the sun. Than there occurs, at a full solar-eclipse, a temperature-drop of 10 degrees within an hour. Well: If now instead of the small moon a twenty-eight times greater earth-ball would intercept the solar-power then that really surely would mean a radical sunset, wouldn't it? Then the temperature has, in the first hour after sunset, have to drop no less than ten degrees and next another ten degrees per hour until midnight. The very first one however who can prove this with the thermometer, I'll promise a globe to them. Gained it? No way, that's what you think It's absolutely not possible for a moment to show with the thermometer the moment of sunrise or sunset. No, there is no way you're able to do that! What you surely will be able to is provide the proof that the sun isn't really going under, in the light of the fact that, as the sun goes further away in the afternoon, there occurs a steady cooling, that goes on just as steady until midnight to after that rise again as the sun nears again, equal to what one could expect in an uninterrupted graduality on the

flat earth. It concerns, in the afternoon, just only an optical disappearance of the solar-image in the perspective and in the morning an optical manifestation in the perspective. That's why the temperature drops as well before as through the optical disappearance of the solar-image, instead of ten degrees in one hour like with a complete solar-eclipse, usually only half a degree per hour, to rise again, after midnight, half a degree per hour towards the morning until the afternoon. Do check it during a period of stable weather. You will discover that the contrast between day- and night-temperature, so between 12 hours at midday and 24 hours midnight, is mostly no more than an average of seven degrees during summer and during winter mostly only three degrees. Ir. Voogt states, that one at the observation station at Nederhorst den Berg, to a certain degree also registers eruptions on the sun during the night. When the sun is positioned under the earth? Out of the question! If the sun from now on for once really would set each evening, then this would cause the biggest conceivable world-disaster, it would even be freezing that it creaks every night in the Tropics. All growth in the world would be destroyed and this could never be repaired by the sun in its day-position. Humanity would literally be at the mercy of death by hunger.

The airplane

Let us at this moment for once give attention to the plane — we start off with a jet-fighter. On an earth-ball, with a diameter of 13.000 kilometers, the jet would, flying with an hour-speed of a thousand kilometers have to fall a few hundred meters at every hundred kilometers. As he would fly straight on, he would soon be in the stratosphere, because on the ball the decline of the surface is said to be already two kilometers after twelve-hundred kilometers. "No" interrupted a baller, "under influence of the gravity the jet flies along automatically with the curvature of the ball". But this (*kite*) won't fly. This would be the case with a balloon, because right after this has come to balance with the air it flows resigned along with the air-stream. During the constant balance there consequently would indeed with the curved earth-surface occur no height-difference due to gravity. Even if one would shoot an arrow, that kept on moving uninterrupted with the same speed, this would, hold on by gravity, be going around the ball to later come back from the opposite direction. One would — in a way of speaking — shoot

him/herself in the neck when one would be standing still in dreaming long enough. But when one would for once shoot a with small wings equipped arrow, gravity would of course have no influence — the small wings would cut dead straight through the air without caring anything at all about the ball-roundness of the earth, through which the height-difference with the curvature of the earth became exponentially bigger to only drop down a little bit at a high thin air-layer. Well: A fast jet-fighter is such an arrow with wings. The hour-speed has already been tuned up to five-thousand and more kilometers. The question is if the elevator is able to resist the dynamic pressure from the enforcement of the “curvature-flight” in accordance with the shape of the “earth-ball”. We’ll better not ask ourselves of how much the blood will rise to the head of the pilot during still even greater speeds around the ball. Suppose that, later on, the hour-speed gets tuned up to a ten-thousand kilometers and more by atomic-propulsion, than the centrifugal force starts to overcome gravity. Consequently, as soon as centrifugal-force turns the tables, the crew and the passengers have to be seated strapped on tumblers that will turn around at that moment. Everyone can understand this, as on the ball the difference in height then is already sixty-five-hundred kilometer in an hour, a quarter of the ball or, in diameter, half of it. When one consequently has to absent oneself for a while in such an occasion, one jog-trots along the ceiling on ones way to another tumbler, for example the private-apartment. To what does it boil down to with the aviation on a ball-round earth? There is only a little fantasy required to imagine the most silly situations. One of our Jet-fighter-pilots has however given a reassuring statement. Him was asked a question at point blank: Is it really true, that you during the route Schiphol-Amsterdam — New-York drop down two-thousand kilometers? “Well, no” he said dead sober, “I fly straight on!” In their attempt to convert me they pointed constantly at round-trips around the earth, as if one were departed eastwards and returned from the west. Also this (*kite*) won’t fly, because has there ever been a plane that has flown straightforward and in this way has returned from the other side? What has happened in reality? This; Before one took on to such a round-trip as an enterprise, one planned the route on a flat map, in a circle with the so-called North-Pole as a center-point, in a penta-hexagon in stages or non-stop. There is going to be flown on the compass, that continually is pointing at the direction of the Center of the flat earth at which command the pilot directs the course. Like this now the plane described a small circle

comparable to a runner on a race-track with the flag-pole as an axis. The runner can definitely leave to the east to return from the west, or the other way around. By airplane one also described horizontal circles within the equator-circle. Outside of this circle one has, to date, not yet achieved a round-trip. Why not? The distances outside the equator do not correspond in a long way with the globe. And for that reason no round-trip on the southern hemisphere? It has to be possible for one to fly around the globe in 36 meridian-directions. Around a ball, yes, in that case every direction is okay. But if the earth is not ball-round but flat, it really gets quite different and it was different! Attention! We are now posing you this cardinal question: Did ever fly someone north-south around the earth along the meridian? That's exactly where we get stuck! A round-trip with the North-Pole in our back, straightforward along a meridian, passing under the earth, across a South-Pole, with the North-Pole ahead of us again, is not possible! Because in stead of a South-Pole under the earth, around the flat earth there is a ring-border of ice-barriers where there is an "up-until-here-and-no-further". Ridiculous? Yes, that is what it is if the earth is a ball. But

IV THE FLAT PROJECT

Assuming the "axis-point" of the old North-Pole-area, I have schematized the world-map in the flat. From the particular point on I have drawn the meridians like spokes from a wheel diverging. Further more I drew from that center-point on the parallel-circles up to and with the equator — now a ring on the flat — around which in stead of smaller, continuous bigger circles. On this spider-web-construction I have now placed the shapes of all the continents. We have now a schedule that in principle correspond with the flight-map a "Guide to Interlocal Services" of the KLM (*Royal Dutch Airlines*), as well with the project that is used by the experts who operate the wire-less net of the British Commonwealth from London. In principle also with the flat world and sea-maps that are being used in the ocean-trading. And with the symbolic of cultural- and social-science illustrated design in the nursery of the Soestdijk Palace. Above all corresponding with . . . the emblem on the United Nations flag.

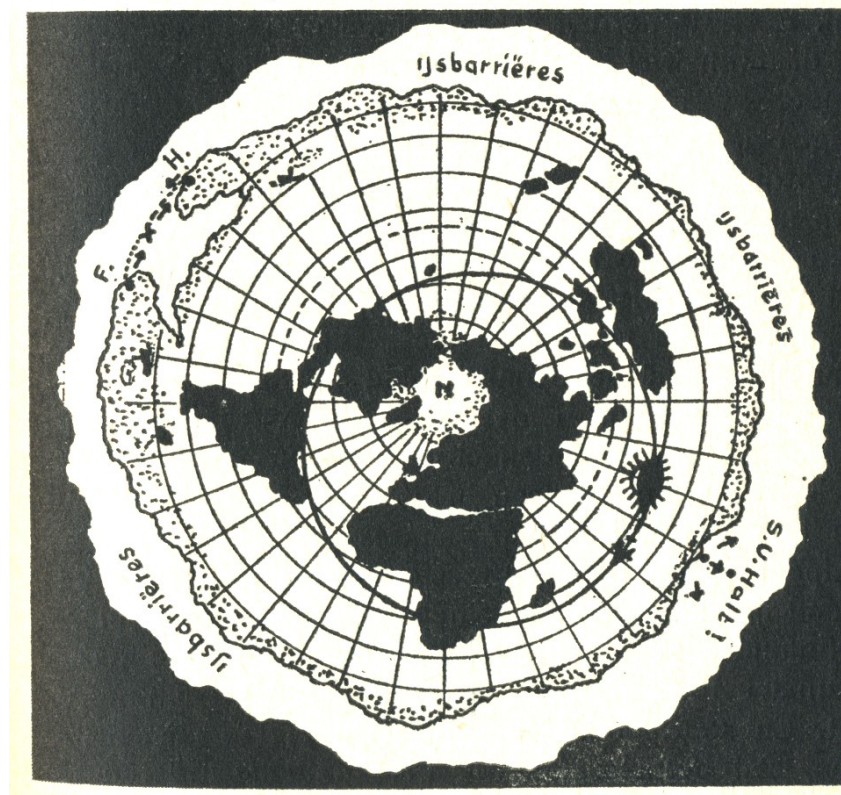


Fig. 11. *The flat project of our Habitat*

On all these maps — except on mine — the South-Pole was neglected as if it were not there. Seemingly one didn't know what to do with it on a flat map. Understandable, because from the conviction that the earth is a ball with two poles the South-Pole-area gets consequently rightly so a precarious problem on the flat map.

Consequently one can blame me: You have, on yours, outrageously widened the ocean just outside the equator. Excuse me, as is at that moment my reply: To adapt the oceans to a ball-shape, one telescoped them outrageously, in conflict with reality!

As you see, the oceans unfold themselves on my flat project outside the equator-circle wider and wider apart. As the first sailors at those days ended up to all sides in drift ice that brought them to a "halt" and forced them to return. It was the drift-ice-zone, after which followed the barriers; though of these one didn't still know the existence yet.

The one after the other came however — pretty understandable — to the wrong conclusion that here behind the drift-ice was the counter-pole of the North-Pole. The optical illusion of the heaven-image, versus the optical curvature of the vision-border of the earth, prevented them to realize that the situation is completely different there. And like this the error stayed in tact from year to year, century to century. In the near future by now the necessary disclosures will surely have to be sacrificed to the publicity, as far as this isn't already the case to a certain degree.

My flat earth does remind on the shape of a stadium, with a public gallery around it in the shape of a ring-border of ice-barriers, sloping to a very respectable level. The old North-Pole is in the contrary a *central occurrence*, only a floating ice-field. In the neighborhood of this, on Nova Zembla, the Dutch sailors saw (expedition Gerrit de Veer) the sun 14 days earlier than expected on 24 January 1957. And other such phenomenon have been sighted more there. That ball-theoreticians couldn't explain this speaks for itself, that's why the hard facts consequently were rather just directed to realm of fiction and they degraded the deadly serious witnesses to "jokers". Only centuries after that these get rehabilitated a little bit.

In stead of consequently a South-Pole under the earth, around the earth-disc the white ring-border dominates. The whole of it is an enormous basin. From the water arise the mainlands like enormous flounders.

This fundamental proposition, from which I presume, is founded indisputable on a very old principle. Yet modern nautical science surely matches somewhat with it. In the "Nautical Science Manual" of W. Noorduyn for example the writer clarifies: "The sea-maps propose the earth in a manner, that deviates much from its true (*read: "round"*) form, where the meridians, that on earth (*read: "earth-ball"*) come together in poles, on the sea-maps are keeping the same distances from each other all the time, while the parallels, that on earth towards the poles are getting smaller all the time, stay the same size on the map. Gerard Mercator, a Flemish geographer invented in the sixteenth century the Mercator charts, the enlarging latitude-maps. "To enlarge latitudes?" yes, of course: "The measurements became inaccurate as the course gets closer the east or west". Doesn't this plead already in the disadvantage of the globe and in the advantage of the flat? On the ocean trading one connects the courses to the flat. One also did this in the antiquity when really no one was thinking of a round earth. There is consequently between the antique and modern cartography a principal agreement to be determined.

In the Bank of International Settlements at Basel there hangs a peculiar clock. On the clockface appears a flat world-schematic, with . . . the North-Pole as axis that directs seven indicators to a twenty-four-hour-computation, that shows the time for all countries. Who deems this in logic accordance with the globe should also think of it as logically if one, presuming from the southern hemisphere, with consequently the South-Pole as an axis, can also construct a clock with for all countries the right time indicating hands. This method has however to shipwreck. With "the acid test" one immediately gets to the discovery that it is absolutely not possible. A hopeless situation consequently arises: the continents become indefinable, they fall apart like fragments. The result leads to a monstrous misproduct. How that is possible? A good wise one needs only half a word. My flat earth is conclusively is surrounded by barriers. I thought like this: Let me give "honor" to my tribe-name Dijkstra (*Dykestra*), with laying a "dyke" around of all the flat earth. Who thinks in disdain about this enclosure-dyke, has neglected to listen to people who are able to be in the know. One of the first ones to have set foot on the barriers, that is Admiral Byrd, stated that these ice-barriers are five to ten-thousand feet high. This means: fifteen to thirty times higher than the Dom-tower in Utrecht (*highest church-tower in Holland – 112 meters*). This is no exaggeration, seeing that according to the

Russians the heights of it in East-Antarctica are still far more greater. And such a gigantic border acting as a water-barrage at this moment, I exactly need around my flat earth. I have to be able to suppress the stale interruption "if the earth were flat one would fall off". Because that falling off the flat earth will not rock the boat, even is impossible, will get clear to us. It has for sure repeatedly emerged that over there in the end is an "up until here and no further" where the air grows thinner. The temperature drops down to more than a hundred degrees below zero, and all organic life ceases to exist. Where all normal laws of perspective disappear in an impossible world of deceptive illusion, with in the end a murderous vacuum, a wasteland from which no one returns if one exceeds the limit of the intolerable. That one can not mock this, we will later on enquire about from solid sources.

When the Whaler Willem Barendsz took on its first trip to the Southern Ice-Sea, there were 15 expeditions over there, originating from fifteen countries, that is seven Norse, four English, a Russian, two Japanese and one Dutch, with a total of 128 whale catchers, hunters, that sailed at great distances of their respective floating factories.

Around a concise South-Pole-area conclusively, like the globe defines, all these 128 hunters would have seriously interfered with each other with inevitable conflicts as a result. The crew of the Willem Barendsz after all expected to have the necessarily engagements. To their quite considerable astonishment however — as voiced by the press releases — one wasn't able to see even a ghost of the more than hundred other hunters. This surely proves that the waters over there are much vaster than the globe would make it appear. In "Whale at starboard" Jaap Kolkman tells: "In the last moment before the war there were 34 mother-ships with 281 whale catchers active in the Southern-Ice-Sea". Did the crews of all these 281 hunters never have a quarrel about pinching each others little whales? That question keeps coming back at me. The hunters roamed along all of the circumference of the flat earth. Here the whales have tremendously adjusted themselves after all to the formidable distances, they have space in abundance over there, through which their numbers grew really that big, that one hasn't with all of these whale catchers, despite a hunting party of many years, at least 15.000 per season of 70 days — even 35.000 in 1957 — eradicated them by a long shot.

Also not agreeable to the globe were the plumb-line tests in the mine-shafts in Florida. In two shafts, a kilometer apart one hovered two plumbs up until a depth of 1300 meters, where one could through a connection-alley very precisely determine the distance. And what happened? In stead of the plumbs were hanging closer to each other, like one had ball-theoretically expected, they hung 18 centimeters further apart. This now pleads for the stadium-project with its high massive ring-border. Although one could also conclude from this that the primal-ocean ends up under the earth in an ice-bowl, or that the earth-surface is somewhat concave like a saucer. Somewhat convex or somewhat concave, alright, if one only considers that what I understand under my flat earth: that we do not have any antipodes.

V THE BANKRUPT ADJUDGED

NOTION

I once asked a Geographer the question: Does the earth really have two poles? He took off his glasses and answered: "You irritate me". I offered him my excuses, however asked him not to evade the question. "How can you be such a fool by asking me such a question" he said "the expeditions have proven the existence of two poles without a doubt. Even if never any people had penetrated these places, the existence of both poles stands as a stake above water" (*Dutch saying that compares to: that the existence is "rock solid" or "as real as the nose on my face"*)

What I then saw in a visionary-flash, I just decided not to tell him. I just saw how a torpedo was approaching a stake, an explosion followed, and no more stake. then I asked: Is it in any way possible that yet still you are mistaken? "No, any mistake is excluded! Who shall it befit to ever reverse the indisputable scientific discoveries , there is not *one* valid argument which would make me doubt it". The expert showed signs to be in a hurry and that his valuable time could be spent way better than in "useless" chatter. With a polite reverence I went my way. I found solitude, in my home in the dunes. Only books are contradicting me here, however they do so silently and allow me to feel completely free to speak my mind in any way I choose. I rather kept my discoveries to myself. Why should I, as an autodidact, have forced my motivations to my superior? This not my way of doing, but I was convinced that once there would be a time, that I no longer can hold my tongue, recite with Vondel: "I'm molded too harshly and it works like new wine, that pushes out the plug of the barrel" (*Vondel: 1587 – 1679, famous dutch poet and play-writer*)

I'll let you know what we are going to do next. We will, without the opponent being aware, pay a visit to the center of the flat earth, the region we call "the North-Pole", actually only a floating ice-field where submarines are passing through underneath, in opposition to the mighty-massive-barriers encircling the entire flat earth, under which a passing-through is radically out of the question. At this moment in this white center we are sitting on a blown up snow heap looking around. A qualified person would say: "We are

sitting on the axis point of earth. Here the horizon is also rounded, proof that earth is a ball”.

By now you know my view, also based on scientific logic, covered by the common valid explanation of how we see, as it reads: The cloud- and heaven-image does not show itself uniform with the earth, but uniform to that convex eye-mirror or that lens into which the heaven-image projects itself. The uniformity applies equally to the optical view-circle, the optical horizon of the scaled image of the earth-platter. I will show this experimentally later on.

We see here the winter-landscape as if it were an enormous white dish. It seems as if here the blue azure of the heavens is a glass bell as well and yonder behind the panorama continues beneath the earth as if it were a heavens-sphere. And everywhere around the high level of the panorama lies — on a lower level — according to the water-level as flat as our floating ice-field, the sea. At one side the Atlantic-, and on the other side the Pacific Ocean, both stretched across the whole earth-platter. In the south lie, left and right of us on the flat, the continents. Although there are mountains and valleys on those parts of the world. we keep calling it the flat earth. The outer corners of the inhabited flat earth we pin as Capetown, Colombo, Vladivostok, Francisco and Punta Arenas.

Around it lie, uninterrupted to the flat, the islands Madagascar, the Indonesian Archipelago, Australia, New Zealand, Hawaii, and so on, lifting themselves from the in water-level stretching water-masses into the faraway distances, until it ultimately congeals to a drift-ice-zone, after which finally arrive the majestic barriers, that encircle the whole earth-platter creating an enormous casual winding roundabout. The daylight is less bright here in the center than over there in Europe due to the low sun-position in our to the earth-platter bend heaven-surface. I'll ask you to look up . . . interesting isn't it, there right above us is the Polestar, visible to the naked eye. From here on we call it the central Star. It is right there constantly, but if we would stay here for twenty-four hours, we could check it describes a small circular-shape. From this circular shape they thought it to be proof that the earth is spinning, not suspecting that the earth is just moving in a waddling way, like a buoy in the wavy water, which causes that just the circular shape gets projected in our eyes, which both move along with the waddling motion. In this way I firstly have given you just a brief orientation in order to for you to be possible to somewhat concentrate on how I imagine it to be.

The experience speaks for itself

It really was rather a little cold right there in the center of the flat earth. Yes, it certainly is more comfortable here, in our little house in the dunes. I continue: Facts that motivate the thesis flat earth, are at hand by the dozens, that's why we will use it boldly.

Please, bear with me, I will follow the advice of professor Dr. F. J. Faber Msc (*In Europe an engineer is in higher regard and a title deserved after more education/training and is referred to as "Ir." and would stand right after Dr., which means he has a Doctors- degree in Engineering*), that states: "I point out when you want to prove something, more attention is spent on what pleads for it, and less on what pleads against it". Right now we wonder: Why is it exactly that there has been created as little continent below the equator and why are the majority of people living above this zone. With the notion of a ball-shaped earth this question gets dubious. With the flat earth under our magnifying glass it gets more logical. We just have to look with some attention at the flat situation to let us realize how unpractical it would have been if, close to the barrier-zone, continents would have been situated. The enormous trafficking distances over there would have been for the possible inhabitants, also handicapped through raging hurricanes, accompanied by snowstorms, a constant curse. To make a point, the current situation with the group-formation of the continents and islands around the North-Pole-center is still not a sufficient proof that the earth is flat, but it makes one wonder, doesn't it? Because why is it just like that and not the other way round? On a sphere the habitable continents could just as well have been situated around the South-Pole instead of around the North-Pole.

If you confront, the average traveling-time on the shipping-lanes in- and outside the equator, with each other, the proportions show a sharp discredit to the proportions of the globe-model. They provide a very profound contribution to the reality of the flat world-disc. Please, pay attention to the following:

The big shipping- and air-routes

Corresponding to the location of the continents around the center of the world it is needless to say that there are much more shipping- and air routes

on the northern hemisphere than on the southern hemisphere. The biggest number of routes are thus located within the equator, in my model a ring on the flat. But something does not add up on that southern hemisphere; a lot does not add up. The distances here are far from matching with the globe, much more so with the flat. And in the first place the ocean liners, that navigate over there, the silent witnesses to this. By simply checking parallel with the equator going routes, meaning the northern and southern lines on equal latitudes. By a way of confrontation we take the globe in judgment. As starting point we take, for instance, the Constitution and the Independence, navigating on the northern track, in comparison with the on the southern track navigating M.S. Boissevain and M.S. Ruys, which are navigating with almost identical speed. Take notice: a crossing New York — Lisbon takes six days. To be exact, the continents prevent on these latitudes a New York — New York round-trip. In theory however we can let the ship make this round-trip, nonstop. We take with the hook compass the distance New York — Lisbon go on measuring this track through Tokyo and San Francisco. The travel duration of the particular round-trip would conclusively be 28 days. This being within the equator. According to the globe, on the same latitude on the southern hemisphere a round-trip must now also take 28 days. To do so we take Capetown — Capetown, through Melbourne, Wellington, Cape Horn. Just reproduce the measuring after me, however you'll just see the match on the globe at the first wink of an eye. If now this match is correct in reality, I will have lost the plea and my years of research was a waste of time. This would however not happen to me — it was at the outset my first feat of strength in assuring myself substantially. Because according to my flat project the southern round-trip would amount to twice as much time as the northern. Well: This is actually indeed the case!

According information I received from well-known shipping-companies a suspicion of mine was acknowledged. The round-trip — be it in four stages combined in nonstop journey — does not take 28, but $22 + 4 + 16 + 14 = 56$ days, practically thus double the amount on the theoretical round-trip on the other side of the equator. Nobody has, after many a publication, as a result of which I received many hundreds of interesting letters from many countries, even no nautical expert, contradicted me on this. It became a done deal: the flat model overcomes the globe, a reason why the globe already has in the everyday practice lost it's use for a long time. After all in the shipping-, radio-, and aviation-circles the experts are orientating

themselves on flat world- and sea-maps. The globe can only look at it with dim eyes and in all and total silence

Conclusively one can imagine the "southern hemisphere" has much more to reveal. The question arises: why does one not fly, as is the case within the equator, also equally outside the equator the shortest tracks across the sea. The answer is rather quite simply: As it happens the globe wants to make it appear to us that a round-trip above the southern hemisphere amounts to the same as — on equal latitude — a round-trip above the northern hemisphere. Another kite that doesn't take off. (*Dutch saying that compares to: "Another dog that does not hunt" or just for fun creating an English saying from thin air: "Another batsman that does not hit the ball".*)

Because until now out there on the southern hemisphere never ever before a round-flight has been accomplished, how ever of importance this would be. We can however, as presumption, determine and predict, that a round-flight New York — New York in comparison to a round-flight, with equal speed, Capetown — Capetown later on will be 1:2. So two rounds inside- opposed to one outside the equator.

On the flat earth it is, conclusively, logical why the jump over the North-Atlantic Ocean for years has been day to day business. The track Capetown — Melbourne crossing the Indian Ocean, Wellington — Montevideo crossing the Pacific Ocean, and Rio de Janeiro — Capetown crossing the South-Atlantic Ocean, vice versa, not even a week to week-, a month to month-, or a year to year business. As it appears to me, these tracks were not flown even once in a straight line across the sea.

Here is the amazing part: Imagine yourself: as it happens one wants to take a flight from Capetown to the other side of the Ocean to Montevideo — South-America, one flies — according to information of the KLM (Royal Dutch Airlines) — first to the north over Johannesburg, Leopoldville, Dakar, crossing the narrow ocean-part to natal, and in this way southward to Montevideo. In stead of over South-Africa, the shortest route over the Ocean to Australia, one must, for pete's sake, fly over Johannesburg, Khartoum, Cairo, Karachi, Calcutta, Singapore, Darwin, Sydney to Melbourne in Australia.

According to the globe a flight of the most southern part of South-America crossing the Pacific Ocean to New-Zealand would hardly be any longer than a flight from Amsterdam to New York. According to the globe! But here is the punch line; for the mentioned flight one has to fly over nothing less

than Rio de Janeiro, Natal, crossing the small part-Atlantic Ocean, to Dakar, Rome, Cairo, Karachi, Calcutta, Singapore, Darwin, Sydney to New-Zealand. That the multitude of such distances commercially is more profitable for airline-companies than the really straight line shorter distances across the oceans, speaks for itself. However it would be ostrich-policy if one went about to state that, to begin with, a weekly crossing by airplane vice versa in a straight line across the vast waters would not be cost effective. One can't blame it any longer on the short operating range of the air giants. At least: according to the globe: But doesn't the complete flight-schedule, as mentioned here, reveal brightly and clearly the view of the globe to be unpractical, and the view of the flat model precisely tactical *and* practical!?

The radio

Is it not possible that the radio station locators can provide the absoluteness of the shape of the earth? In nautical circles they have established: "As it seems until now this way of operating provides less reliable outcome". You bet, if you take the globe as the fundamental idea. When you switch to presuming the flat earth, wouldn't the findings start to become accurate? Is however a worldwide radio, telecommunication included, ever possible on a ball-shaped-earth. If there were a giant globe situated between a transmitter and a receiver, the radio-connections could only be possible if the waves went straight through the sphere. There would be no cause for to place the transmitters on higher levels of the earth's surface, when for instance, to take an example, in the small dutch country, the curve of the surface from one end to the other is hundreds of meters. The difference in level with Paris would subsequently be a thousand meters. when Marconi for the first time established radio-contact between America and Europe, for electrical-technicians this was an incomprehensible event. this has been pointed out by the world-press at the time.

Because it was a since long proven fact that the radio-waves aimed themselves along straight lines and the experts thought it impossible the wave traveled through the globe, nor in an arc-wave around it. In spite of it they kept true to the ball without any reconsideration. Brain-exercise was due cause, from which in the end came a saving grace — or gross? — for

the rescue. It was assumed: "Maybe there is high in the atmosphere a layer of air that bounces the radio-waves back to the earth".

Probably therefore a compact-thin-air-ceiling, on a height of 200 kilometers, that was called "the Heaviside-layer". Henceforth against this layer would the radio-waves bounce several times vice-versa-earth between America and Europe to finally get received. About the possibility that the radio-waves might get lost in the airy sky, or could be absorbed in the turbulent waters of the ocean, was mentioned by anybody. When radio-waves are bouncing back against a sky-layer, then they certainly would be bouncing back against the sloping sides of waves on the oceans and against the sloping roofs of buildings. How is it possible that radio-waves are not being bounced back against, by water-particles over saturated much more compact banks of clouds, even not against walls of buildings! The radio-waves travel, undisturbed, through the mass of walls of entire cities but bounce back in a thin air-layer.

They pretended the radio-wave to be a little bounce-ball, that one shoots with an air gun against a ceiling and that, a little further-on bumping to the ground, again flying to the ceiling, after a series of zigzag-bounces, exactly arrives where one wants it to arrive.

Do the faraway receivers turn a blind eye to the radio-waves first making some walkabouts? One posed themselves apparently immune to such questions. Neither did one think it over why the light-waves of the sun, moon and stars are nevertheless going through "the heaviside-layer". The zigzag-bouncing-hypothesis seems intolerable to me. Also on the flat earth? In *that* case the radio-wave only has *once* instead of ten-folds to be bounced back to the earth, how ever big the distance is between the transmitters and the receivers.

We can however be at ease: the Sputniks were the first messengers which have proven that their radio signals did not mind themselves about any re-bouncing air-layers, as this afterwards repeatedly appeared to be.

It astonishes me anyway overly, that radio experts do not unanimous and openly acknowledge that the earth is flat. But there are among them who come true to it, and not the least as well. All honor to four radio-technicians of our Royal Dutch Army, who — already in 1954 — spontaneous showed that they, "totally accepted", the principle "Flat Earth" as it was launched by me. They were the first that on the grounds of their experiences were as chivalrous as they were to resolutely acknowledge their expertise findings.

Radar

The reach of radar already became considerable wider than a ball-shaped earth permitted. The spying eye of Delft (dutch city) for example "looks" through mist and rain. It allows the technicians to trace the surroundings for several tens of kilometers. Really as a matter of fact, the micro wave-horizon reaches much farther than the optical horizon, and the last one reaches yet much more farther than the concrete earth-sphere horizon.

And however . . . yet again another hypothesis has been devised. As it is called to be — equally with the distant view caused by refraction also "accidentally" in advantage of the round earth — that with a temperature-inversion the radar micro-waves are bend from their straight-lined path. Under precaution presuming, that with a strong temperature-fluctuation this could happen, this is not always the case. Let's be happy it's not, because the observation and the determination of the status by radar would every time create such abrupt riddles to process, that it would be impossible for one to depend on it right away. And that is yet really necessary.

In Holland the radar-installation on the airfield of the KLM is "de Favoriet" (*"the Favorite"*). Whether this true or not, is by the way not relevant right now. In a dark room on the second floor of the air-traffic control-tower is on a pair of radar-screens every airplane to be shown, to be found within a radius of 370 kilometers around Schiphol Airport and beneath an altitude of 15.000 meter. The view of Schiphol reaches onto above London, onto near Paris, onto above Frankfurt and Hamburg. The Americans possess from within East-Canada to Alaska enormous chains of radar-installations. These chains "view" far beyond the Northern-Arctic-region. It was even suggested to have observations across distances around 15.000 kilometers. And of course this doing so on a sphere, that on such enormous distances has a curvature of 2.000 kilometers? All of this arouses profound suspicion concerning the ball-shape of the earth. With the orientation of radar on the moon it was proven there was no obstacle in higher layers of air to which a bouncing back occurred. Bounces the radar back against a high air-layer, *against* it's principles and as it pleases in the one case, yes it does, and in the other case, when it's about hitting the moon, no it doesn't? The one does not fit the other. Please excuse me: I'm not an expert in this area.

If one asks scientist determined the question: Is the earth really a sphere, most of them are likely to be as careful to answer: "We have presumed

that". Professor Mr. Dr. van den Bergh wrote in his book: "There are even, even among our readers, that, let's say, are inclined to accept the spherical roundness of the earth, for example because so much smart and decent people assure it, but who otherwise yet, deep in themselves, have to conquer an inner resistance against the truthfulness of this idea". Quite right, so! But what exactly gives him the legitimacy to call someone, in "Het Vrije Volk" (*no longer existing Dutch newspaper – translation: "The Free People"*), whose resistance against the ball-shape grew so irresistible that the idea of the flat earth managed to get the upper-hand, a "fool". Usually there is not very much consideration for any inner resistance.

Does this professor peer into the ground when he is thinking about his family that emigrated to New-Zealand? Do imagine, that one met a mother, who continuously peering into the ground said: "Underneath is my child"; one would start to doubt her mind. And yet however, according to the education-system, the good soul would be right: her child finds itself under the earth's crust with the soles of it's feet opposed to those of it's mother. Many a people I've asked promptly the question: are *you* sure the earth is a ball? And not *one* of them immediately replied; "Yés!" After a brief hesitation what followed was the answer: "they did teach us this". As it seems it is not *knowing*, it's however *believing*.

The Television

Television also spreads it's wings more and more at the disadvantage of the round, and at the advantage of the flat earth. Some years ago, when the reach still was limited, of which the cause was referred to the ball-shape of the earth, I got an unexpected visit from a TV-technician. Before he was a supporter of the ball-theory, but now Now he came to tell a very important novelty and as follows: "Just now I received on the screen test cards from Italy! This is a total impossibility on an earth-sphere, it is only possible on a flat-one".

Since then one surprise was subsequently followed by the other. In Hilversum (*city - main television-center in Holland*) in spite of the ball-obstacle — Nikita Khrushchev appeared on the screen. In the Soviet-union they received TV-images from Poland, Germany, Italy and Holland. Israeli technicians could astonish themselves on the fact that Naharia, a city on the

Mediterranean coast, received television-transmissions from Russia, Romania, Hungary and Germany. The 48-year old French Engineer Henry de France, has designed a new color-television system. His device has been tested, with success, with a distance of 1.200 kilometers between transmitter and receiver. In 1960 the Belgian Jacques Herreman received 23 stations, among others France, Holland, England, West-, East-Germany, Denmark, Sweden (four different stations), Spain, the Soviet Union and even Japan. In 1961 the dutch family Boereman from Eindhoven took it to 75. Also in the beginning of 1960 the press announced: "the amateur-TV-pioneers J.H. Adema from Wassenaar and Th.C.L. Dobbe from Amsterdam, have succeeded in, in spite of all negative expert presumptions — assuring the reception of TV-programs from all of England, France, Belgium, Germany, Spain, Portugal, the Scandinavia-countries and transmissions from Moscow and Poland, Budapest and Bucharest, and more like that". Following that I asked a TV-technician: How is this ever possible on a ball-earth. "Mirror-images", he said, and without giving any whatsoever explanation about it, he let this knot slide, without unraveling, in the wink of an eye, as if it were self-evident. It begins to look like as if in this aspect the breakthrough of Aquario has to be accomplished by amateurs, again. When I quoted the just mentioned series of hard to believe TV-occurrences during a lecture, a critical student interrupted: "Nevertheless the imagery received from very faraway distances are often fuzzy!" You are right about that — I reacted back to him — however one receives them nonetheless and not upside-down or angled, no, upright! "Impossible", said the technicians, who really are able to know their stuff, in a disdainful smiling way, to the house painter Aret (from Hilversum) when he alleged he would have a go at turning on the German UF "this evening"; "it's a clear, bright night and they have an operetta on", he added in an indifferent way. "In what way is that possible, what kind of antenna is it that you have." "Nothing extraordinary, a basic small UF-antenna and two Langenberg-antennas", was the answer. "And of course also a common Lopik-antenna (*Lopik is place where main dutch transmitter tower is located*), "incomprehensible" they think. But it is possible. I've bought a reasonable three-system-device, nothing fancy, at the store. The only thing I've changed, is mounted a second channel chooser on it. It really is very simple. I can direct the more than seven meters measuring colossus and I can watch foreign programs

practically throughout the whole year, Russia, Hungary, Italy, and under ideal circumstances even Spain, and of course Hamburg, the UF Dusseldorf, Aachen, French- and Flemish-Belgium, and Lopik-Experimental. The whole neighborhood, has of course been around to watch it once and have seen that is has not been tall-talk". This was published in "De Gooi en Eemlander" (*newspaper appearing in the vicinity of Klaas Dijkstra's hometown*) dated: 13 November 1962. — And according to TeleVizier (*dutch TV-guide*) "George Palmer, Melbourne, is the world-record-holder DX. He received London across a distance of 18.365 kilometers".

VI WE ARE NOT SEEING „WITH“, BUT „IN“ THE EYE

For to completely unmask the worldview of optical illusion, it is necessary to recall what seeing exactly is, through which it can become clear to us how in our way of thinking a worldview arose in conflict with reality.

Now listen: I met a landscape painter in an attentive working mode and took into account with fascination of what he accomplished of his task. I was not disappointed by far: on the canvas a good looking panorama developed with an impeccable perspective. Pretending to be empty-headed, I asked the Gentleman, how is it that everything gets, as it is farther away, smaller and smaller? “What were you asking?” he said while he was evaluating me from top till toe. I asked: how is it everything gets smaller as things are further in the distance. “That is because of the perspective”, he answered with a deal of importance. I said: Yeah, I've heard of that *more* than once, but where exactly is that perspective?

The artist was apparently confused and shrugged his shoulders. I continued: I consider you my teacher, where ever emerges the perspective? The answer came then grim abruptly: “*There* in the field of view.” I acted as if I were as dumb as an ox. Where? I asked, curiously looking at all sides And waving his arms to the landscape he said with loud voice as if it fell to deaf ears: “*Theeerrre!*” I looked and I looked and on my turn shrugged my shoulders. You should have seen the look on the face of this painter I'm seeing no perspective over yonder, that is, not what one understands of perspective, I thought that the perspective only existed in the eye, I added to the equation. Apparently it didn't get through to the artist that he had been taken and that if he were my pupil he would get the lowest mark on his report. He got angry, took his brush, turned his back on me and recessed back to his painting. He rather dozes on, I thought, and went my way. After a couple of days it seemed as if wonders are still part of the world, because when I had boarded my train and it was at point of depart, he entered the same compartment and panting for breath took a seat beside me. Did he recognize me? I don't think so, because I was wearing my sunglasses. I waited for him to come at ease and after that asked him in the most casual way: By any chance did you think further on

where one really sees the perspective? "Go, take a hike to the moon!" (*"Walk to the moon" is the original literal dutch expression used here.*) he answered, suddenly recognizing me. And without saying another word whatsoever he, grumbling, got up and left for another compartment I haven't met him since. The consequences were however, that I followed up on his command the very same day and so was going to pay a visit to the moon, be it peeping again at the moon-formations through my little telescope and with added attention. Of which I discovered, you can't shape your head around it; later on I will tell you about it when the moon gets discussed.

How many painters are around that aren't even aware of exactly what they are painting! When you get up out of bed and than open your eyes and you paint — quite naturally — that what attracts your attention. That the model comes to them and not they to the model, gets lost to most of them.

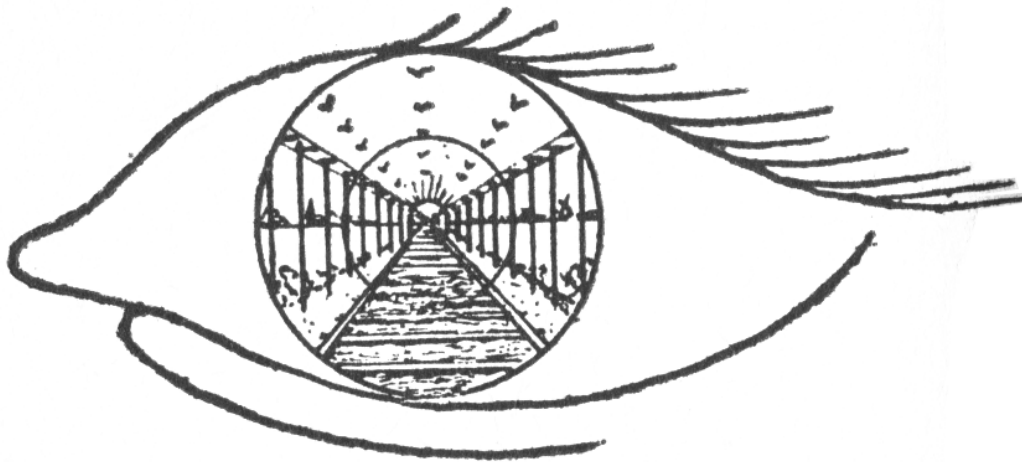


Fig. 12. *The perspective projection in the eye.*

Generally they think they depict things true-to-nature on the canvas, without any notice one only paints their own eye-image into which one — internally — explores oneself. What however the world would look like when one closes his eyes, is very rarely thought about. With our eyes closed we find ourselves — which can be verified — in a world without perspective. With the opening of the eyes, quicker than one can imagine, the perspective projection flashes back into the eye again like an optical-fixed "panorama". What is exactly the field-of-view? Ten to one your answer is a mistake,

however you, if you have paid close attention, must really know the right answer by now. We summarize: The field-of-view is not around us, not over there, it establishes itself solely and exclusively in the eye, in lenses, nothing else. A new song? Certainly not it is an old song that however was neglected with regards to the worldview that the education-system created as our own. My vision matches surely completely with the general valid scientific explanation about seeing. An axiom indeed.

Strictly scientifically taken you would as a result, not necessarily be able to see me if there wouldn't appear two little puppets in your eye-mirrors, of which you get — stereosopical — conscious as one puppet.

I've known a man, that was blind since he was ten years of age. Still he claimed that he did see light; just like you and me see it on a white screen right before the start of a motion-picture show, when no light images are being projected on it yet. The blind man saw, with his eyes open, yet light but no light-images. His eyes were not mirrors, but equaled milk glass. One Used to say once: "The eye is the window to the soul". not right so. The soul-eye is the window, not the lens in the mask.

We think of the "return in to thyself" to be a sage advice. But . . . is it possible to return in to themselves? No, if one considers externo as the human being. The essential human being has a perfect soul-eye that I — in deviance with the common explanation — keep calling interno. Interno now sees in the eye-lenses of it's mask a cinematographic motion-picture show, for which countless little elector-signals through the tiny nerve-wires through the brain, make the interno consciously distinctive. Interno sees thus not with, but in the material eye. I associate with this: The photographer does not take a photo with, but *in* the camera. The land surveyor does not measure with, but *in* the theodolite. Threefold logic or not?

Observable facts

You might have at some time, have had the experience like me, while you were lying on the beach, pointed your glance at the cloudy sky, saw the following: I — interno — saw my own external viewers as if an enormous crystal dome on which thousands of moisture-particles moved. The clear dome with the mass of glistening pearls seemed to have the same dimension as the cloudy sky. As a matter of fact there was no distance between the

clouds and my eye-mirror-dome. Through observation I concluded that I saw the projection of the cloudy sky grandiose enlarged in my material-eye. And that such enlargement of projections applies to *all* things, of course needs no further argumentation. The reflecting view-dome has however a relative size. Individually each carries along it's own — varying — field-of-view. This stereoscopic field-of-view, of which the relative size is not calculable, varies from the one aspect transferring in to the other, according as one moves.

And one lives mostly with the illusion as if the stereoscopic image is the reality. With intensively peeping the eye-mirrors are mutually supportive to each other on such an active, changing manner, that one with the most gifted activity is hardly active enough to consciously control intuitive-activity of one's own mind. When one would see things directly, one would after all not need rotating eye-lenses: we could see all in the flash of a second, without discarding anything, like a camera-lens discards nothing and in a flash records everything, into the greatest detail onto the sensitive film in perspective by intervention of the lens-medium. We see thus nothing direct, everything indirect. What we see is nothing but a cinematographic film. How ever extraordinary the living film is, it is and remains an image we can't look through. At first glance nosing about, one will contradict this obviously: one will easily ridicule it, but be not to hasty about it, so one safeguards themselves for a demonstration of their own silliness.

Although the sculptor works in three dimensions, he also perceives only two in his piece of labor — the third dimension he can tangibly check by veering and turning around of his work piece. Ouspensky remarked ever right so: "The three-dimensional body that we see, appears as a sole figure, one of a series on a cinematographic film".

What is needed at this moment for one to explain that one observes the stereoscopic film-image so enormously enlarged in the eye. I interpret it like this: behind the convex eye-mirror there is — reversed — a second convex mirror, corresponding with a double camera-lens, to be precise the front and the back pole. The back pole of the eye is however less curved as the front pole. The soul-eye now steps at the wakening in to the back pole and identifies with it by which it becomes with the glassy matter a concave highly-sensitive mirror. In a wake condition the concave eye-mirror is a *conscious* mirror. Telescopically adjusted the conscious mirror now perceives the convex mirror in front of it enormously enlarged, as well as the film-image inside of it. The actual eye finds itself hence indeed on a royal location

in a small and at the same time relatively enormous mirror-hall with a dome-shaped boundary. It sees the stereoscopic image very spacious and deep, the image of the outer space as if it were immeasurable! It requires the necessary reflection to fathom the wondrous mystery of seeing. As long as one considers the materialistic explanation of seeing indisputable, one lives in a gullible ignorance. This is absolutely not a harmful defect. It is however with those who educate the worldview to the young. Nevertheless one predicts (almost) precisely the solar eclipses. Irrefutable, but if one would presume the concept "flat earth" and passes on the optical towards the earth bending heaven-image with the along it arched path of the sun-image in the calculations as if the sun goes on beneath the earth, one could come to a same conclusion. Did you think that, when never ever the thought of the ball-round earth had came up, they, at the time, with the necessary statistic material concerning many sun-eclipses, would not have equally predicted the eclipses? Did, the sixth century BC, the great philosopher Thales, who believed that the earth floated as if a flat realm-of-land in the water, need a sphere to predict with the utmost precision sun-eclipses? No indeed.

If you hold a concave mirror right in front of your face, you see your looks monstrously enlarged. This leads to the telescopic conclusion that or soul-eye, associated with the rear end eye-pole as concave mirror, does not see the stereoscopic film-image in the front eye-pole just enormously enlarged, however does so so brilliantly that one does not have to be ashamed when one from childhood on did not come to the idea the marvelous showpiece is just outright a cinematographic film.

A lady asked me the question: "How is it possible that we see *in* our small viewers the starry sky so immensely big!?" How big do you mean, I asked her, "Well, I mean as big as we see it!" She didn't understand there is no being in the world that can ever give the right answer to it. The most bright mathematicians will in the most positive sense of the meaning have the lack of an answer. I answered her: We see in the eye enormous enlarged, in size changing images, of which we, during the residing in the material-body, never ever can measure the true size of it, nor grasp it, nor estimate it. "Thank you", she spoke, although I had noticed she did not understand any of it. Yet her question was not easy to chew and swallow.

What does it really even matter if the universe in cross-section measures a billion light-years, a billion light-days, light-minutes or seconds. Imagine:

When tonight, during our sleep, the universe as if by magic became suddenly a thousands times smaller; when everything, the earth and her mountains, forests, our homes and everything proportionally to ourselves would have become a thousand times smaller; when our huge homes were so small as the matchboxes of before and we as big as the ants were yesterday — we really would not have a clue whatsoever about it from the moment of waking from our sleep.

The micro-astronomers would as ponderous as before keep looking through their a thousand times smaller little telescopes and their mathematical formulas would preserve the same values. Looking through a microscope, a tiny water-droplet seems like a world of its own, full of beauty and sparkling. Well: Our soul-eye is such a microscope. The appearance within is of beauty, but the world-image as it is, no, that's not what we see inside of it. The best way we can realize ourselves the true worldview, when we have our eyes closed, think of the perspective as gone and so unmask the view of the world of optical illusion. A person born blind will be able to do it way better than a seeing one — a seeing person mostly fools himself day in day out, sometimes against knowing better. Does this also still happen to me. Yes, still occasionally it does

We only see internally

In the movie-theater they display the movie on the white screen. The film-image is intangible, so not something. The film we observe in our viewers is not something either. It's conclusive one can say it like: I'm continuously seated with a free ticket in my own cinema. That you could be in an apprenticeship with a baby, with his behavior as soon as it starts to somewhat become conscious of the things around it, is not something everybody gives a moment's thought to. It's not always the lower educated that can learn from the higher educated. How many intellectuals aren't allowing themselves to be educated by animals: the ants, the busy bee's and so on. The little child-creature observes for the first time the light that reflects in the clear matter of it's little viewers. It does not see the light-source itself, but only the mirror-image of it. Only *then* when the child gets some notion, it intuitively understands that it's little head must be turned to the actual light-source. Now the image can be observed to a fuller extent in

it's little mirrors. Growing older it reaches to the light-source itself, because it notices the direction now. The child still has to by means of experience, by groping, learn that there is something like distance between it's little eye and the lamp. The perception is rather peculiar, because it sees no distance at all. In the eye after all the mirror-image of the groping little hand touches that of the lamp. Both mirror-images touch each other in two dimensions: the result is that the child miss-understands. Figuratively it is not mistaken, literally it does. Later on, when the child for the first time sees the starry sky, it gropes at that as well. Again this time, inside the convex little mirror of the eye, the image of the hand touches the star-image. After a lot of miss-groping the child gets gradually sobered and more aware of that the things are more distantly then it initially imagined. And in such a way it learns more and more to estimate the distances better, as the images in the eye change themselves in size. So if the child later on at school gets incorrectly educated in the eye construction and the seeing, it will obviously continue to live in a dreamworld facing the true identity of the world. This is not severe, as long as it does not become a teacher and transplants the dream-condition from one child to the other over and over.

In his book "Life in space" Maurice Maeterlinck tells: "A blind-born obtained after an operation at seventeen years of age the ability of sight. Cube and sphere seemed flat to him. He saw no difference between a disc and a sphere. Only by touching them could he account for himself they were not equally. He lacked the sense of space, of perspective. All objects appeared flat to him, even the human face, in spite of the jutting out of the nose and the niches of the eye sockets: and during several days he lived as such in a world of two dimensions". Until . . . just like us from childhood on, the boy grew conscious there was a third dimension also, that you do not see actually, but only observe in the interesting perspective.

Experimental proofs of our shortsightedness.

Students asked me: "Can you proof definitely that we only see that what takes place inside the eye?" I answered: Yes surely, convince yourself. Take notice: Just close one eye and direct with a finger to the wall-clock. it now appears as if the finger touches the clock — you see no distance between the fingertip and the clock any longer. Apart from the time right now, it is

time you start to know where this is going. We go outside. You see a tower on a distance of ten kilometers. Factual you're supposed to say thus: From the proportion of the tower-image compared to bigger images of nearby objects in my eye I have, through experience, learned to estimate that the real tower is approximately ten kilometers away. Now again close one eye and point with the finger at the tower. Just like last time the finger-image touched the clock-image, this time the finger-image touches the tower-image.

It creates the illusion as if the real finger touches the real tower. In the meantime the moon appeared. Like with the sun one gets the impression as if it really had risen. The image was at first not very clear, but as the moon approaches, her shining image in the eye-image gets deployed in more and more brightness. Now point in the same manner the finger to the moon. Now the finger-image touches the moon-image, right here, inside the eye. You see no room between both. Already these tests provide you the proof that one only sees alongside the nose that which one sees. And the with two eyes — stereoscopic — seeing, makes it appear as if we see the things for what they really are. But he who grows aware of the true state of affairs in a strict scientific realization manner, discovers it is grounded on a mistake. May I suggest to add a couple of times some tests to the equation, and now with both eyes at the same time? Okay. Let's take a walk to the nearby seaside resort. Darkness has grown in the meantime. A series of lamp-poles shows that the boulevard is rather stretched. Do not regret a little rain has started to fall, it's exactly what we need right now.

The headwind works in our advantage as well. Pay attention: Now gaze, without the winking of your eyes, while you are walking to the row of lights in front of you. So do not wink and pay attention to what you see now. Ye observes, every time a raindrop blows in the eye, an enormous glistening ring around every light-point. By this ye comes, visibly, to the conclusion that ye does not see both the light-pole-lights and the rings over yonder, but solely on the magnificent enlarged convex mirror of the eye. A single glistening water-ring even encircles the image of the seaside-resort-hotel; you see the image of the hotel even smaller than the ring, that on itself appears to be immensely big. Now one as well sees the farthest lamp-light, although in a smaller projection than the closer ones, as close by as the first one. This experiment also leads to the sober conclusion that one can not see any further than the mirror of it's own eyes. And to that end it is not

absolutely needed to walk along a boulevard by night, one can discover it everywhere. The small shower has passed, the sky has cleared, the moon is shining in her full brightness. I think we can just easily make an excursion to the capital on this beautiful summer's evening. Agreed? Alright, I'll call a cab

. . . .

Get in. The driver will shortly for a moment bring the car along the road to a halt. It's right here we have stopped by now. Between two tree-trunks you see the full moon. Driver, you can start the car again. Look, at this moment along our road the tree-trunk-images slide past quite fast. Not the moon, she moves behind the trunks in a similar speed as ours, eighty kilometer per hour

An oncoming car approaches with the same speed we are driving. In it are people also looking at the moon, however in flagrant contradiction with our scenery, the moon flies with them along in the opposite direction. Our moon has conclusive also an oncoming one. "No" one says in the other car, "our moon has an oncoming moon". All of us are right. It gets more busy on the road. With different speeds many cars are driving in both directions. Who of all of them is really seeing the moon? As many people, as many moons, in variation moving in opposition of each other. Each sees thus it's own apparent-moon, which phenomenon one calls "the moon". Not a great deal — nevertheless wrong! I'm sorry the waiter in the hotel, in which we stayed last night, could not present us with pea soup with bone, because I would have told and demonstrated you quite a nice story. A boy who exposed the principle of the tidal movements. With a plate of pea-soup with bone. Yes, it's funny, eh. However be patient for a while, an occasion will arise at the right moment. Right now I propose to you instead of with the cab, to return with the train At this moment we speed right through fields that still are dreaming in the early morning hours. As a child you also will probably have noticed that, from a driving train it seems as if the whole landscape swings around. You're able to know by now what causes this. In the process of progressing after all the stereoscopic image of the landscape in the curved eye-mirror of course describes an arch. In this the images of very nearby objects fly, like a moment ago the telegraph-poles, much faster past than the smaller images of far away situated objects. It is if yonder things, trees and houses, instead of passing, go along with the train. Look on a distance of a few kilometers, parallel with the rail-track, resides a row of trees. The sun, sits right as we say it above them, sits far

from still; he skims with great speed over the treetops, it seems as if the trees go into the opposite direction of the sun. In the a moment ago from the opposite direction passing express-train one sees the same scenery. It executes however the other way round. Their sun flies, thus as oncoming of our sun, over the treeline onto the other direction. Both appearances are apparently unreal, they occur in the train-compartment inside our eye. Looking into it closely never have two people seen a same heavenly body exactly at the same spot. Because everybody sees his own optical heaven-image projected at the form of his own eye-mirror. Those whose eyes are slightly more convex than the others, sees everything of course a little smaller, the differences can be very significant. No two two people are equal to each other and like that no two exactly equal eye-pairs, so there is also difference in observing of the size of things, of length, width and depth. The one sees a kilometer farther or shorter than the other and both jabber about so and so-much covered kilometers. Fortunately we do not notice the contrast, otherwise we could have gotten in a fight about it last night, because the one got his portion of ice-cream in big bowl put before him and the other, for the same price, in a teeny tiny little mug.

The night-image

I'm glad that we have arrived again in our cozy little house in the dunes and are seated on the terrace. In this late afternoon now the twilight increases, as steady as the sun depart from us and offers the illusion of a descent. Look, the sun-image touches right now in the perspective the horizon-image; half of it is already optically condensed with the optical horizon. Now the fire-ball seems to have completely disappeared. In succession also condenses itself now in the perspective the daylight-image to seemingly dusk and darkness. As herald of the heavens Venus has announced the arrival of the army-hordes, the stars appear by their hundreds. Yonder? Take care: the planetarium — as we will call it now — is like you see only the minimal and at the same time enormous enlarged film-image in your individual cinema. We believe we are conscious by thinking we are seeing the real starry sky. But awoken, we arrive at the sobering of only seeing an illusionary starry-sky. The reality is quite different, as mighty and as beautiful as one can hardly imagine if only by estimation.

The Universe that knows no optical compression and disseminates its true proportions in her full glory and majesty, after all does not care one way or the other about the primitive little eye-image of the tiny human, even though one in its smallness observes the projection on itself as enormously enlarged. We would just for once like to see the major festivity in its true brightness and magnitude, even if it was just in a flash, in a fraction of a second. Yet when we have our eyes closed the stars up there parade in their true size. With the opening of the eyes the heavenly dawn seems to have flown and still we reside right midst of it. According to the late professor Pannekoek (*Dutch family-name, meaning: "Pancake"*) one can easily imitate the movement of the northern starry-sky by keeping a raised umbrella tilted to the north above the head and have it spin around the rod as the axis. Wrong! the swirling umbrella does not represent the true starry sky, that of itself is not dome-shaped but disc-shaped: it only represents the dome-shaped projection in the eye. Why did the astronomer not allude to the southern hemisphere with the umbrella. According to the globe it would add up to the same, but it's not like that. The progression of the constellation is over there in the area of the border-region of the flat earth, where they have thought themselves a second polar region, different. The preconceived calculations conclusively seemed, in many ways, to be wrong. As a consequence of this the meteorologists had the scare of a lifetime and they — and right so? — in annoyance raised their hands to heaven, like an expedition-leader has declared. Recently I was at the Dam-square (*central square*) in Amsterdam, where it caught my eye that people were looking at the sky. What was going on? There was, on very high altitude, against the blue sky a trail advertising plane active. Right above the square he formed a very large "O". The O was laid out naturally level, one could have shot right through it with an anti-aircraft gun just like that. Right after this I took the train to Hilversum (*Straight line distance: 26 kilometers*), and as the rail-track describes a curve in this direction, I could keep an eye on the letter O for a long time from the compartment. When I however was nearing Hilversum, and so was about 24 kilometers away from Amsterdam, I didn't see just much lower in the sky but instead of in the level very much slanted as if one now also, all the way from Hilversum, could shoot a projectile right through it. I assure you that one saw on the other side of Amsterdam, for example Haarlem (*origin for: Harlem*), IJmuiden and Purmerend, low in the sky a similar O in a slanted position

pointed towards them, each to its own curve-position completely different from each other, notwithstanding the O lay level on a very high altitude above Amsterdam. At even greater distances one could have observed the O in an almost vertical position on the horizon. Now in this way the exact same optical illusion occurs when one during the night sees the star-images in a slanted position near the horizon, while in reality these can be situated high in the heavens parallel with the flat earth.

The difference between the eye-lens and the camera-lens

In the camera the sensitive plate stands behind the lens. In the front pole of the lens the images project themselves upright after which they record themselves through the rear end pole inverted on the film-tape. The lens and tape are stupid, as in mute, things. Well the eye-lens of the human is also a stupid case, weren't it for the interno takes shelter behind it, *and* identified with it. Instead of the need of a sensitive plate, that, at a certain distance, should be situated behind the eye-lens like in a camera, the internal eye associates itself directly with the rear end pole of the eye-lens and sees consciously the projection in the front pole upright. Interno is as it were *one* with the stereoscopic projection — the being lives right in the middle of it. The difference between the construction of the camera and with the essential human camera thus is big. Yet both record all images in the perspective of the convex-shape of their lenses.

Self deceit

When I did once follow a boat with my eyes, on which a moment ago a family member had departed to Indonesia, it seemed as if the boat got smaller and smaller, till it was gone from view. From the view, the eye? Not so any way or the other, nothing disappears from the eye, everything gets however so small inside it, that one is no longer, despite the enormous enlargement, conscious of the images, because the enlargement lacks in to allow us to have even the slightest awareness of it. Several weeks later I was standing at the harbor again, I followed, albeit just in spirit, the boat

once more, until I in a vision saw the family-member sitting safe and sound among the palms on Sumatra. My thoughts moved horizontally to the far east, like radar: back and forth — radar, the delightful word that reading backwards remains “radar”. Imagine it was you instead of me standing at the coast in a similar case, with the same experience and you were tapped on the shoulder by a mind-reader, who said: “You dreamer, how is it possible you gaze in a horizontal direction to the far east, while in reality the east is right here underground!” Ye would then of course for a moment look up in bewilderment, asking yourself: Does my intuitive glance deceive itself, or is this clever ballist mistaken? There are many pseudo- but even truly gifted clairvoyants, one better not trifle with. By the way mockers do not get — isn't it curious — any opportunity to intimately get in contact with the highly gifted in such a way that it has fruit-baring consequences. That I was so fortunate it did happen to me, I couldn't attribute to it as a merit of my own; but surely I was. He numerous times gave proof of that he — independently of the material eye — was able to see. He saw fellow-men that, according the school-education-system, somewhere should have to walk upside down in comparison with him. He saw the persons concerned clear as day — even by night —; he described their situations at that moment, which were on further contacting with astonishment acknowledged as correctly, and are as a result proven facts. If he adjusted to it the horizon did not exist for his viewing, he saw on a flat earth the world events upright before him, except of course artists that were on that moment hanging upside down on trapezes. All of it self-deceit?

A discovery

The most convincing evidence that we do not see with, but in the eye, confirms as it happens the following discovery: I got at a certain time tiny black enamel spatters in my eyes. They advised me: “Immediately go to the doctor with it”. I however found it way too interesting. I was very pleased with the lucky-bad luck, since it became a revelation for me. Because the question of the seeing, about which I still pondered, was just like that, visibly, unraveled.

My eyes were obviously decorated with little black spots. They were just teeny tiny spatters, that were hardly observable to others. Still I saw them

all the better, to me they were like placards on a glass dome of an observatory. Nevertheless the dimensions seemed to be very relative, because when I started to read the newspaper the stains seemed much smaller. I noticed, that I did not see difference in distance between the typeface and the spots. Did I look around the room, I perceived the spotted clear dome as big as the volume of the room. Between the stains and the walls distance did not exist. I went out onto the street with this interesting case: the stains in this moment reached till the endpoint of a long street. Arrived outside the city, I looked in the direction of a far away village. A part of the village was now camouflaged by the stains: there was between the outline of it, between the tower and the stains again no difference of distance to be seen. Did I look at the cloudy sky, the eye-mirror-marvel was as big as the dome-shape, the white clouds did slide past the stains at the same level. In between the clouds appeared the sun low alongside the far spire of the tower, up to where at this moment the relative depth of the dome of view reached. An, by the way, insignificant tiny stain seemed to be even significant larger than the suns-image. It grew even more impressive, because when I during the night looked at the starry-sky, the eye-mirror appeared to be as extensive as the exterior of the entire space of heaven: among the black stains and the stars not the slightest difference in distance was to be seen. One stain even covered the Big Bear constellation. In short: I progressed, by observing, to the knowledge we are seeing in such a way enlarged, that the clear curved surface seems to be one with the size of the room, one with the depth of the panorama, the landscape, the cloudy sky, and yes one with the volume of the entire space of heaven. And this discovery is still moreover covered by the current common scientific explanation of seeing. At the same time it confirms my already released vision, that we solely and exclusively are looking at the projection of things inside the eye we are not looking through it, with the exception of seers. Although it still is broad daylight we'll go, on my account, to an afternoon show in the cinema. In the darkened room a beautiful color-film is exhibited. We see wild waves batter the nearby ships, the spattering foam scatters with the gusts of wind. Far far away sails a steamboat with a string of smoke. The cloudy sky, that seems to join with the high level of the optical horizon, closes off, compressed, the seeing any further. While we now focus ourselves on the spectacle, we completely project ourselves to be in it. Of what the spectators here in the dark cinema are however not in the least thinking, is

this: behind the perspective depth of the flat film there resides a second tangible room, subsequently a tangible garden where it is broad daylight. I want to compare the projection into the film-showing for now with the projection into our individual, stereoscopic film-showing in which we continuously find ourselves. It can appear to be dark in our individual cinema, while outside of it it is light, be it light for which the material-eye is not receptive. When we say: The night has fallen, darkness has entered, this just means: It became dark in my individual privacy, in the relative volume of the eye-lens in which the essential eye gazes blindly. And this, while somewhere else it on one and the same earth-plateau is fully daytime in the individual visual faculty of the people yonder.

We can enter the cinema by paying for it and we can leave it again as we please, the individual cinema however not so, we stay there — privileged ones who can truly consciously tread out off it exempted — inside for our entire life. The urban cinema I call the dead one, the individual one: the living cinema. The dead cinema is dependent on an operator. The living cinema is on itself and operator and equipment and projector.

We are now at late night once again at the beach. They usually say: In comes the night. Coming in? Where could the night be coming in? There's nowhere else where the night can come in but our eyes.

A ship, we still could see a moment ago, is at this moment no longer observable. Convince yourself with the binoculars if it is truly dark there is actually twilight to be seen again. You clearly see the ship again, the sails, up to even the helmsman at the rudder. What's up with that? The binocular-lenses have, as it happens by way of magnification, optically folded open the eye-perspective somewhat again, through which the "compression" of the light grew less again. This would not be possible, when in the neighborhood of the ship it would have been really dark. That one possibly sometimes would be able by means of perfected optical instruments to show that the sun does not really set, does not appear impossible to me. The American air-force already has at it's disposal a so-called "cat's eye", that is, a device by means through which one can see in the dark as if it was broad daylight. I have been seeing this several times with the soul-eye, at moments that I had closed the ordinary eyes. For my fellow-humans it was a pitch-dark night — I saw everything, except the nightly darkness, it was light inside and outside the house, benevolent milky-white light.

But such godsendings are not lying around for the pick. Did you think, that for instance night-moths see nothing and in the pitch-dark search their food. That they maneuver between a crisscross of obstacles, thorns of trees and bushes in the dark without they're seeing all these hindrances? It's not a rather bad finding to bestow radar-abilities to bats. That they in their complete blindness are catching little mosquitoes with their complicated turnings, without ever bumping against something: in fierce speed retrace their shelters, without even seeing something seems highly unlikely to me. They took tests with them in dark spaces, but who says that it was pitch-dark in there for the bats. There buzzes a little mosquito around your head on bed, You can't see it and are hitting the air around you. The buzzing-one does of course see you. And after you have given up on it, it lands neatly on the tip of your nose and gives you with a touchy little sting a sign to convince you that he does see you. And the bump you discover the next morning, will remind you of it surely for a while in a sensitive way. If nocturnal animals could speak, they could educate the people and proof that not everything is dark that one understands from darkness.

Experiment sunset indoors

Towards midnight we are situated again cozily in the salon. Right now I present an experiment that most likely you'll find interesting. Look at this, I have secured a camera-lens at man's height on the wall, by way of eye-mirror, with which the model corresponds. Can I ask you to go to the sun-room right now, as far a way as possible from the lens? Okay. Will one of you be so kind to just turn off the salon light? Thank you. Look, in the darkness I'll light up a light-bulb attached to a long wire. I'll hold up the light-spot, we'll call the sun, at the wall high above the lens. You'll see now in the top of the lens the reflex of the little sun. Right now I distance myself gradually from the lens, holding up the sun at an even height. Do you see it? in the lens the sun's-image declines while the real sun in my hand does not decline. I'm slowly coming to you in the sun-room with all the time the sun high in the hand. In the lens you see at this moment the little sun going lower and lower. When I'm with you in the sun-room, the little sun has sunk unto the middle of the lens; it can't come any lower than

the middle in the rounded surface, because the real sun is and stays above the level of it. I'll go even further with the sun, now onto the terrace. Do you see it? . . . the "little sun" halves itself now in the middle of the lens . . . just for a moment and . . . after a last lighting brim it dissolves. Now suppose, there is right in the middle behind the lens a hole in the wall, from where an ant was looking at the lens-showpiece. He subsequently would at first be seeing the sun high in it's little heaven, decline and at last halve and disappear. The image of the terrace slopes in the lens, and if we at this moment could prolong the terrace, then eventually it's image would rise itself unto the middle of the lens as a horizon to the eye of the ant. And towards this horizon the insect would have been seeing the sun's-image disappearing, as if it was a sunset. This is what we cannot fully demonstrate here, unfortunately, however the logic in it to me seems to be in every respect plausible for you. Strive to realize yourself this; Whenever I, with the sun high in my hand, would distance myself further and further away from the lens, the ant would have seen as if my person became smaller and smaller and finally together with the sun disappeared in the lens, while in reality I stayed, with the sun high in my hand, life sized in full light. In the little lens-world of the ant it however became night. And at my return, with the sun high in my hand, the morning would be dawning in the little lens-world and with the perspective appearing and arising of the little sun-image it would become abundantly day again.

I will demonstrate this now, be it from a much shorter distance: Look . . . in the middle of the lens the halve little sun-image manifests itself toward full, and as I get nearer to the lens, in it the sun rises, and dawn arises for the ant. Well: it's like this how it also plays for you and me! Interno saw *in* the external lens — proud of itself the fact that the earth is flat — a going up and down sun-image during which one's progress the real sun did not went up and down. We are and stay in this sub-lunary world, like divers in diving-suits at the bottom of the air-sea, rather very shortsighted if we want it or not. The saying: He does not see any further than the length of his nose (*Dutch saying meaning: being shortsighted and or not thinking past one's own profit*), applies thus literally for everyone. The chicken for example finds itself however in a much more favorable position. Its eye-mirror is much more flattened than ours, with the consequence the chicken sees everything enormously enlarged — it's looking squint-eyed up at you like you do at a skyscraper. In the morning when at the horizon it is still only twilight for us,

the chickens are seeing probably already the sun-brim and is it for them already broad daylight. That's why the rooster crows at such an early hour! And like that it will be the reversed case for the chickens in the evening: that is it will be longer light. "then you should for once tell me why the chickens go to roost as early as they do!" a student interrupted in a fully crowded auditorium in Amsterdam. "*But sír*" — as speaks The Rooster — 'do you really not understand it?' "Us chickens dot it the sane way, just like the farmers who rise before the break of dawn and go to bed early, although it is still broad daylight at that moment!"

Presently one attacks me that often with the remark: In the perspective the sun should appear smaller at the evening-sky compared to the high midday position, but he even resembles to be bigger. Yes, but this is what it appears to be, because we can not compare the high in the heavens situated sun with any other object whatsoever and this is surely the case with the evening-sky near the horizon. Measurements have however established that the sun does not display itself smaller near the horizon, but of the same size as at the high position. No, not smaller and it is precisely that which agrees with the flat earth. If the sun for us in Holland takes it's highest position during midday, it's positioned above South-Africa and sways, in it's oblique ecliptic, off to the western part of California, to, as it appears to us, slowly disappear shifting alongside the horizon. Well on the flat earth the distance between Holland — South-Africa is almost identical to the distance Holland — California and will the size of the sun-image also stay the same. Looked upon from Australia and in other tropical areas, where the sun will have a more straight path and as follows only slightly sways off, it's image will evidently indeed show itself to be smaller near the horizon.

VII NEWS UNDER AND ABOVE THE SUN

When at school it was told to us that the sun in volume is “one million three-hundred-thousand times bigger than the earth, “and in diameter” a hundred-nine times”, we were perplexed. In proportion to a football the globe became like a little cabbage-seed. The toddler — really too insignificant to be called a toddler — was a planet, that did not even gain profit for two billionth part of the sun's capacity. The other little planets, also reduced to nothingness, also shared a little bitty in the radiation, which is neither worth mentioning. Almost all the solar-energy got wasted in space. When we met the teacher on the street, we respectfully took off our little cap. We hardly dared to look at him because who knew as much as he did, could also be noticing our monkey tricks. How he knew everything he told us this exactly, he did not tell us in addition; we were still too empty-headed to wonder it. We just needed to be able to echo him from the head and that was there and then the end of it. Year after year went by, until one of the boys started to wonder: Is this really true? Does such an enormous — wasteful — sun tolerate that our parents are heating the fire till they are penniless and clothed in thick winter-coats are still walking around with their teeth chattering from the cold while often in one and the same country, for example in the United States of America, both at the same time a heat- and cold-wave can prevail? We have nonetheless still repeatedly experienced that among others in the near Turkey, because of the heat, the sparrows fell of the roof (*Dutch saying: to express the immensity of the heat*), while — also in the same summer our parents were forced to heat up the furnace. And *that* occurring under a sun-fire-source of which the volume is 1.300.000 times greater than that of the earth. What kind of architect would take it in it's head to create a heating-system for a building-complex that in volume is a million times, and in diameter a hundred times bigger than the complex? And as follows the practice learns, that one in the one part of the complex yearns for cooling and in the other part shivers from the cold. Something's not right or with the Creator or with the little human. The boy thought: Where then did they get the audacity from to attribute such a reckless energy-wasting to the sun. Then this happened: It became, you

see, given to him to know, the earth is not round but flat, the sun is not bigger, but smaller than the earth. In the meantime he got married and had three daughters. The girls went to the Mulo (*School-type following the basic education for basic language, math, history, geography, book-keeping and administration skills in 4 years*) in Hilversum. Against better knowledge, in which they were tutored by their father, they had to take on that the earth is a sphere, because the teacher did not accept a different answer. The father wrote the teacher a polite little note, announcing to him, that he was dedicated to another opinion, that he on top of that could confirm with arguments.

In that little note the teacher was invited to friendly discussion — the teacher on the premise: “ballround” and he: “flat” earth. How interesting and informative couldn't it be for both. Mister V. has however never reacted to it: from fear he would taste defeat. or maybe he felt in advance like the victor, so that he would have damaged his status if he even would have wasted just an envelope on an answer. This was nagging on the father; the silence of the teacher was poking up a fire inside him to full glow

On the premise “flat earth” — you may call it “a hypothesis” — one surely has to come to the logic conclusions, that following this the sun must be significantly smaller than the earth. Also the sun has to be much closer than the education taught us. Is it bold to imagine it like that? Was the representation before that *not* bold? They call it that one sunspot surpasses the “globe” more than tenfold in size, and that one experiences the cold consequences of it in Europe, Russia and North-America. As it seems to me one should feel the chilly consequences of a sunspot ten times the size of the earth also in the Tropics; the spot would after all successively completely cover up and cool off the rotating sphere. This is however not the case by a long shot, from which it appears that such a spot isn't much bigger but rather smaller than the earth's surface.

Concerning the sun-research Dr. Robert Henseling declared in his book “The Controversial Worldview”: “We may call ourselves fortunate if from all hypothesizes, we've accepted, one percent may be true”. The secular person has no clue about it with how many hypothesizes — assumptions — the astronomical worldview was constructed. As an example one takes a manual on the exercise of the astronomy like from a leading scientist, Sir John F. W. Herschel (1840). His discourses are larded with series after series of

"assumptions". That can end in disappointments. Right now we are going to take a closer look on the sun.

Is the sun indeed a round fireball?

The saying goes: "There is nothing new under the sun". It also belongs to "nothing new" to know that under the sun there once were times that everybody thought they were living on a flat earth, on which then the building of the pyramids of Giza was based. Even if one in the near future is going to introduce the study of "flat earth" on the schools, this is, under the sun, however stale news. There is however indeed news above the sun

During many a century the sun has in fact kept a *secret* a secret of which it is to a certain extend in the process of releasing

The sun is you see not a round fireball. Than what is it?

Very simple; The sun is in the shape of a bowl and directs it's radiation solely towards the flat earth, on which it casts during it's procession a round disc of light. A narrow-minded thought? It's not a thought but a discovery!

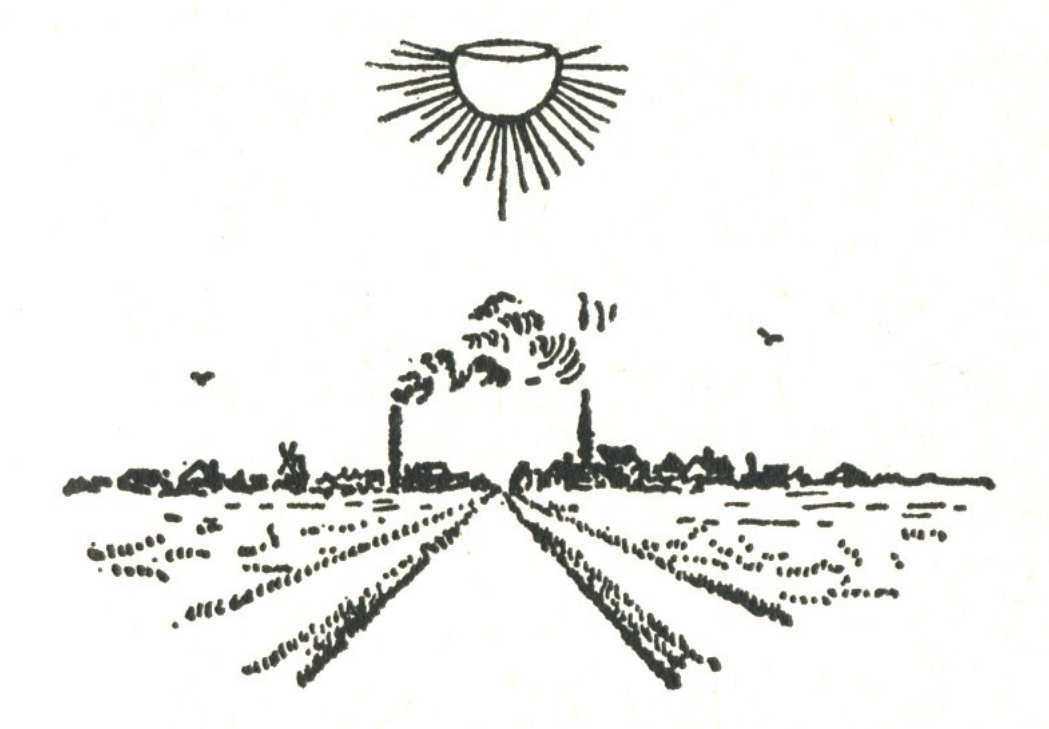


Fig. 13. The true sun-model

This discovery can be verified with arguments, in abundance also supported by recent discoveries of scientific researchers.

For example: Among others Dr. Julius to his huge astonishment established a remarkable fact, he made worldwide known in his respectable work "Solar-physics" after this speaker was already familiar with it for years: "Does one project a sun-image on a white screen, than what is striking in de first place, that in it the strength of light diminishes towards the edge, slowly at first, but eventually more and more. Concerning all colors the brightness is the highest in the center; it diminishes gradually towards the edge, blending into weak red light. "This simple fact has" according to Dr. Julius, "stayed astonishingly long unknown". This points as clear as the sun to a radiation that, as if from a ceiling lamp, only gets directed downwards, without losing any energy upwards.

It was a pity that our smart Dutch amateur astronomers, when they, after all their serious preparations for the observation of a sun-eclipse above the Swedish little town of Figeholm, ended empty-handed handicapped by cloudiness. It became even more tragic, after amateurs — for their own account at that — at the start of august 1959 left for the Canary Islands to observe a total sun-eclipse over there and it ended in a total failure as well. A pity, because what was the purpose? We'll let the press have the floor: "From the observations of an American astronomer during a total solar-eclipse in Khartoum it appeared, the temperature-course on the outer rim of the sun was completely different than the theory stated. It was something completely unexpected, because the theory's judgment was: Not possible! But the experience".

In "Panorama" (*Dutch sensation-, news-magazine*) two clever military — airport Leeuwarden — asked me the question: "If the sun is bowl-shaped, than we would have to see the bowl-shape at a low sun-position". Of course, if one does not take into account the law of optics. After all: Just as in the seemingly to the earth curved heaven-plane the clouds bend seemingly slanted over to the earth, one also sees the low positioned sun in a seemingly side-face-position. Does one ever look at the side-face of low-positioned clouds? Well then: just like that we can't at the side-face of the sun either. We continually look towards the bottom of the sun-bowl. It has however — sporadically — been happening now and then, the sun has come clean and thus showed it's true shape. In the for many years no longer existing magazine "The Wonderful World" (*"De Wonderbare Wereld"*) was the

fact that the sun showed itself in it's bowl-shaped form, illustrated with interesting photo recordings. I've lost this very issue from my collection of documentation-material in one way or the other. However the very first one who could supply it to me will be rewarded for it.

Was the sun really located at 156 kilometers of the earth? I have my reasons to doubt this. When anytime one would launch a space-rocket in an orbit around the sun, equipped with solar-energy chargeable batteries for the radio signals to the earth, the batteries will, as soon as the rocket advances itself above the weak radiating upper-side of the sun, very soon be displaying signs of exhaustion. No, the very last word has not been spoken about this either. To the great shock indeed of the experts the by the Americans launched Pioneer V failed very quickly in sending of radio-messages. The first by the Russians launched Venus-rocket also went quickly dead, and the Mariner II started to show likewise dubious whims, to the terror of the technicians who later on yet have found a "solution" for it. These facts can already justify the sun is surely ten-times closer to the earth than one thought, and . . . reveals the bowl-shape.

Summer and winter on the flat earth

There lies here in front of you an extra large flat earth-map on the floor. On the flat earth there is no central north- and no central south-point. Starting from the central point we elongate the north over the Pacific ocean, passing New Zealand on the left ending into the white ring-wall. The other way direction south over Africa into the wall. Left side to the west, and right side to the east. We thus speak from now on about North-, South-, West and East-Antarctica where the points of compass split up. Don't you think that the never again engaging points of compass aren't much more honorable than the in two points meeting directions north-south on the globe?

Now I have imitated a little sun following the suspected shape of the real sun, that is bowl-shaped shining towards the flat earth. It is a quite normal flashlight of which you have to remove the outer-hull from your mind. I have fixed the edge of the little lens with a red transparent dye, effluent. In the middle of the little sun, as we will call it, the light-emission of course is fierce and becomes gradually weaker towards the rose edge, matching the real sun, like the spectral-analysis shows it.

Again we find ourselves in the darkness. I light up the artificial little sun and shine upon the earth-plateau in such a way, the round light-disc lights up about half of the plateau. this reaches up to the border of the white winter-center and reaches on the other side deep into the white outer-border area. The little micro-people that at this moment bivouac on this flat earth in the round light-disc, call this: day-time. Their fellow-kind in the shadow around it: night-time. Currently it, this nightly darkness as seen from above turns out better than expected, seen from the earth, of course very disappointing. They do not have the ability like us, enormous giants compared to them, to be able to oversee the whole flat earth, far from it. The daylight-disc extensively covers at this moment half of North-America, all of South-America, the North- and South-Atlantic Ocean, all of Africa and Europe. Covered in darkness lie: the Indian Ocean, three quarter of Asia, Australia and Indonesia, New Zealand, the Pacific Ocean and half of North-America. In this manner we now shall, approximately with the equatorial region on the course, be making the little sun's round. Look, the central winter-region stays untouched, the edge of the daylight-disc is going to slide around it. In the center it is now — in December — dead of winter. Right now it's as cold as it gets, because the weak edge-radiance of the sun-bowl does almost not have any influence anymore. Watch out: It's a proven fact, the sun mid-December — the 21st — is closer to the earth than in the heart of summer — 21st of June, right then the sun is the furthest distant of the earth. Yearly the sun goes back and forth in a screw-orbit. That's why the sunlight-disc of course assumes an enlarged form in the summer, the dispersal of her power in the summer-season does occupy at this moment indeed the winter-center. Now it is explicable that when the sun in December is the closest and it's light-disc and radiant power diminishes, the central midwinter-period converge with the European, the Siberian and Canadian winter, the fiercer towards the direction of the center and becoming milder in reversed direction, where the countries lie under the intenser becoming solar-influence. In the Tropic zone the intensity of the solar-influence is and remains the greatest because the solar-orbit mainly moves across this area, be it somewhat moving back and forth during a year. As it shows the solar-ecliptic is not parallel with the earth-plateau, however we demonstrate it just like this for the comfort of it. The yearly back and forth moving solar-ecliptic compared to the earth-plateau, or the back and forth waddling movement of the earth-plateau compared to the solar-ecliptic

— a relative notion — causes in effect the season-changing from summer to winter and vice versa. This back and forth moving actions lead to the outcome, that the sun-bowl in December distances 5000 kilometers from us, and in June nears again as much. We can observe this all too well with the high midday-position of the sun in the summer, and the low midday-position in the winter.

When we just now moved around the solar-spotlight, it became day in Madagascar, India, China, The Soviet Union, Australia, New Zealand and so on. In South-America one wished each other "good night", after which Africa was wrapped into the nightly darkness and so on, alternating.

Right now I will hold the sun still for a while in the higher summery position and let it go around and around. As you can see The daylight-disc has enlarged itself by the higher sun-position, and now the sun is in culmination, the light-disc also occupies the center. Although of course it remains winter here, due to the weak edge-radiance of the sun-bowl. It became spring in the European, Siberian and Canadian zone, successively summer up an until the culmination of the sun. When I — after the 21st of June — brought the sun again gradually closer to the earth, the spreading of the range-influence shrank according as the light-disc decreased itself. Because of that in and around the central winter-area it proceeded again through autumn to midwinter. During the winter-months we are thus living inside our zone in the weak side-influence of the solar-ceiling-lamp; in the summer-months under the reach of the more intensive influence. In the border-area of the flat earth it is and it stays colder compared to the central winter-area, due to the thin air over there, of which the thinness increases as the end of our flat homestead approaches. The sun-bowl wobbles. During a very severe European, North-American, Russian winter period the sun-bowl directs it's spreading of warmth more than normal towards the white ring-border around the flat earth, in the disadvantage of the winter-center, the old north-pole-area.

In that way a mild European winter-period thus means: a severe winter-period at the ring-border. A mild winter-period at the ring-border: a severe European winter-period, which the December-, January-, February-period of 1962-63 has proven in every way! For the origin of the seasons, spring, summer, autumn and winter the earth does not exactly have to be a sphere. Henceforth one sees the Polar Star from all sides all the time under the same angle and because the altitude of pole changes by movement on the earth,

we should have to assume, that conclusively the surface of the earth is not flat, but curved. My vision is as follows: because the Polar Star is positioned in the center of the flat earth, one also sees it from all sides under one and the same angle. The altitude of pole changes however with movement on the flat earth seemingly proportional with the covered distance in the convex eye-mirror in the optical, and so seemingly to the flat earth curved heaven-surface. It is as follows only a rising and descending in the perspective without question.

How is it possible that one cannot see the Pole Star on the southern hemisphere and we can't the Southern Cross? But for that the earth does not absolutely have to be a sphere.

Possibly it could be like this: On the flat earth for example the Dutch cannot look into the cloudy-dome of the Belgians and they can't in the cloudy-dome of the Dutch. In Holland one can find itself under a blue sky in radiating sunshine, while one can not see over here that in Belgium a cloud-cover obscures the sun. The Belgians on the other hand can see nothing of the radiating little sun at the blue sky in Holland where everything is in the clear. This prevents mutually the spherical aberration in the eye-lens.

Well: It is also like this, be it in a more extensive way, with the starry-sky-image. Although the earth is flat one is in the north not able to look into the — optical — dome-shaped heaven-image of the southerners and these ones not in that of the northerners. They can not see the Polar Star, as little as we the Southern Cross. Professor Oswald Thomas does indeed say it as striking correct: "Do I move across the earth's surface then I engage as many positions of the heaven-ball as there are points where my eye finds itself in actuality".

Right after the publication of the stale ball-theory of Dr. Weenen the seaman George Blond remarked in the same magazine: "The stars usually glitter above the horizon only very weak and even the brightest will only be noticed if they are rising several degrees above the horizon". You will understand by now how this manifests: the from the earth rising vapors and impurities, become in the perspective compressed to the mentioned line of mist. This line however camouflages on the flat earth the perspective from one country to the other. Only radio-waves, radar and television reaches through it.

When we right now direct our gaze during the night towards the Polar Star, behind our back the Southern Cross obviously parades high in the heaven anyhow, and one who looks in the south towards the Southern Cross has

behind itself, anyhow high on the heaven the Polar Star. But however quick one possibly turns around just for wanting to see momentarily the reality, the plane of heaven click shuts again, faster than the thought ability can comprehend into a dome-shaped starry-sky-image inside the convex mirror of the eye.

Respective sun-rises and -sets

In order to also at this moment demonstrate the apparent sun-rises and -sets above the whole flat earth it is necessary for you to realize this: On the big project of the flat earth that lays right now on the table, reside people you'll have to imagine to be even smaller than microbes; a not entirely exaggerated understanding. We would not be able to see the little micro-humans with a thousandfold enlarging microscope. They are however really there.

In the convex little eye-mirror of such a little micro-human the heaven-image projects itself indeed dome-shaped and in such a way concise, it seems to him as if only his tiny little country is sealed off from the rest of the world, horizon to horizon, by the heaven-dome. And this is the case everywhere as it seems.

To make such an optical case of illusion, as seen from above, distinctive to us, I deposit the front pole of a little lens, as an optical little heaven-dome on the significant little Holland that gets completely covered by it. There are now thus bivouacking little micro-humans under the crystal little dome on the Dutch soil, that, looking upwards, observe a mighty — dome-shaped — heaven-image, if it were half of a heaven-sphere.

Right now we experiment again for a moment in the darkness. Again I light up the little imitation-sun that only shines towards the flat earth. I direct the round light-disc this time on the eastern half of the earth-plateau, for instance on Asia and Australia, which excludes Holland. At this moment I let the little sun circle around above the earth-plateau from east to west. Look, in the Dutch clear little heaven-dome it dawns at the east side against the bottom in the little dome-edge a "rising little sun" reflects. The little sun-image rises in the little dome and now I'm going to let the real sun — all the time equally high above flat earth — traverse over the south towards the west, the little micro-humans are seeing "the sun" conclusively

descending on their heaven and disappear gradually into the west against the little dome-edge, after which the "twilight"-wedge has fallen up until the "night". Right now I also place such a little lens as an (optical) little Heaven-dome on Australia, where the people, on their turn, see the heave-image concisely. Again I let the sun circulate, starting above the Indian Ocean look in the heaven-dome of Australia the sun descends now in the one of Holland the sun rises in Australia it became nighttime, in Holland daytime.

We deposit such little heaven-domes now respectively also on New-Guinea, South-Africa, California and Hawaii, still another one in the middle of the center of the flat earth. Interesting eh during the round-trip of the real sun, at this moment in the high June-position, the little solar-reflex goes round low-positioned in the little center-dome without rising or setting in New-Guinea, South-Africa. Not California and Hawaii, over there the sun takes respectively almost the biggest arch in the little domes, of which as a cause the little sun over there rises and sets faster than above Holland. The Dutch see the sun-image, appearing and disappearing, shifting along with the optical horizon, through which over here the morning- and evening-shimmering lasts longer.

Right now I have moreover placed ten of such clear little heaven-domes on the flat earth alongside the ring-border, at the places where you'll find observation-posts of little micro-humans. I'm going to let the sun now occupy it's low December-position. (The sun goes in a spiral-shaped orbit from winter towards summer, and vice versa, from the earth up and down, which event characterizes itself by the in the summer smaller and in the winter bigger appearing sun).

In the winter-season at this moment the sun deviates 5.000 kilometers from the European, Canadian and Russian zone; much to the disadvantage of the central winter-area, where the little sun-image during several months does not rise above the brim of the little dome. Right now in the advantage of Antarctica, the ring-border of the flat earth. Here one sees now low in the little domes the "sun" going from right to left, in optical arches in opposition to the real solar-path.

As we see the optical norms around the white ring-border deviate from those elsewhere on the flat earth. They are to a high degree deviating, so they speak towards it of "a mirror-hall in the sky", where the solar-image splices

itself — optical — in “illusion-suns” that spread no warmth but only light as accommodation towards the over there living fauna.

Before we will realize us now the complicated situation of light and darkness in the area of the white ring-border on the basis of the information from the past and from recent discoveries, we must at first concern us about the slanted position of the solar-ecliptic.

The slanted solar-ecliptic

After they destined the earth a ball-shape, they were forced to pose the globe in it's standard slanted in relation to the solar-ecliptic. Now we reverse the roles; we place the solar ecliptic slanted above the earth-plateau. The peak of it lies now in the east above the Indian Ocean, the low in the west above the Pacific Ocean. We shall also now for the moment demonstrate the slanted solar-ecliptic, starting above the Indian Ocean. We hold here right now the little sun higher than a moment ago, due to of which you see that the light-disc on the earth-plateau is somewhat bigger than before. While I now let the sun descend to it's lowest position above the Pacific Ocean, the curvature of the light-disc — the day — became smaller in the west. Daytime is the shortest in the European winter, the longest in de European summer. This has as follows a close connection to the yearly screw-shaped slanted rise and setting of the solar-ecliptic's.

This also explains that in Europe the days are too long in June and in December — Christmas — are too short. This fact was hard to match with the globe, since the ball, however one looks at it, always as it appears to be exactly half lighted and half darkened, through which the necessary occurring “time-adjustment” became and stays artificial. In the contrary time-adjustment seems obvious on the flat earth with the rise and setting of the solar-ceiling-lamp. It is obvious now that, due to the lowest solar-position in the west of the drift-ice-zone against West-Antarctica — Mary Byrdland — is much wider than the drift-ice-zone against East-Antarctica with it's higher solar-position.

VIII THE ICE-BARRIERS

RING-BORDER AROUND THE FLAT EARTH

After there had occurred already some round-flights with the old North-Pole as center, it became high time that there, for the first time, also once would be flown a circle from the North-Pole via the South-Pole back, meaning North-South along the meridian. The American captain Odom was the first that intended to have his name attached to this round-trip. The twist of fate however was, the captain crashed with the burning plane and lost his life in the flames. Since that happened — and that is several years by now — there has been no successor: they pulled out of the bold venture. A bold venture? It is not longer possible to be very risky anymore; the cruising range of our modern giant airplanes is abundantly equipped for it. Anyhow the world waits and waits on the hero to whom the glory befalls to accomplish this victory. One will have to keep waiting because it is not possible because the South-Pole is not a pole, but a finite border-area.

Yet it was already in 1947 written with bold headlines in the paper: "Byrd flew over the South-Pole". Yes, that was written, yet what was not written he only flew a return-flight towards a certain point that they considered to be "the second axial-point of the earth".

Later on the Australian minister of Foreign Affairs enthusiastically was planning to install an airbase on the ice-plateau of Grahamland, because this plateau — according to the globe — is the shortest connection between three continents. If the earth is flat, the contrary is the case of course. It's no wonder at all that the plan is ever since 1937 waiting for realization. Like that the Canadian Pacific Airlines has ever since 1956 an air route across the "South-Pole-area" under study. This route will connect Australia and New-Zealand with Europe and with Argentine. But this also, year in year out, is still awaited one does not mention it anymore; it is as if the idea was swept under the carpet. And to wise ears that surely should tell something! Let us now for this moment listen attentively to the experiences of the pole-researchers Scott, Byrd and Shackleton. Right after that the geophysical

year with the twelve-countries-expeditions, among which Fuchs and Hillary and also the Russians, will be given a chance.

Before Byrd went up to the white continent, he thought: "Last night I have, as I have done many a night before, wondered: Why exactly are you doing this? This is a time of discouraging doubt. My reason knows the answer alright, but this night there is a mysterious maybe ancient voice, that instinctively gives different answers". Byrds plans were already worldly known and he went anyway, as we also probably would have done without minding anything about our intuitions. Being aboard he thought: "there are more than eighty men with the expedition, varying in age from 18 to 68 of years, from seamen to men of science. For every one of them I feel a heavy responsibility". When Scott neared the ring-border, also in the opinion he went toward the South-Pole, he talked about "the threshold of the forbidden land". This concerned the zone behind the Ross-Sea. Far into the Weddell-Sea, Shackleton arrived to the thought: "It seemed as if the spirits of the South-Pole were pointing out the way we had come and of which we had decided not to follow anymore". — The catastrophe, that unfolded itself after this, we'll spare you.

About the Ross-Sea-group we read: "I wonder, why somebody in this world really goes to these regions. There we are right now, during the day tormented by frost, at night frozen; call that a life". (55° C below zero. This was only a foretaste).

Shackleton complains: "The repeated cracking and crumbling of the ice, that is accompanied by rustling sounds, and all kinds of ominous sounds made me be on alert all of the night and the prospect, the ice would break, would have confused my nerves, if they had not become numb by previous events".

Byrd: "The storm was defined in the ships-log of the Terra Nova with "10 Beaufort", that is two stripes below the maximum, a hurricane. Death came creeping close to mind, when our ship struggled through the hills and valleys of that wild-land of the depth. They were the utmost evil days, I ever had spent at sea". About the compasses the Admiral reveals: "The next day I've learned, I claimed victory way too soon. Because the compasses became inaccurate: There was a big difference between the clues of the standard compass and the binnacle compass, and the sensitivity had gotten so minimal, we hardly dared to trust the first mentioned compass anymore".

As the end of the flat earth approaches, the compasses ridicule — even the gyro compass that is completely unreliable over there — of course with the preconceived calculations. Humanity has constructed this instrument by its inventiveness and distrusts now the integrity of it. The whims of the compass are not at all strange, if for one thing one accounts for the right shape of our living-space.

The compass becoming turbulent says as much as: "Be at your alert!"

"Concerning the compasses the genie is out of the bottle", Byrd continues.

"There was a hundred degrees in difference between the standard compass and the binnacle compass. There is in these regions a big deflection of the compass, about 100 degrees from the true position". What one means by "the true position" is of course the position one expects on a ball. Isn't it exactly at the flat earth that the compass — square on the direction north-south — shows it in the true position? The struggle with the elements started: Byrd reported: "The dogs have howled the full day with a ghastly, only innate to them, reluctance. Their howling never stopped and got, mixed with the sound of the wind, a strange, sad intonation; if it was caused by misery or by fear, was impossible to tell. the heaven knows that they rarely are quiet, but at the moment they bark all day long, in a very discordant choir, in which off and on fierce battle cries are sounding". Shackleton:

"Twice to threefold during the twenty four hours the dog Hercules starts to howl, and after about thirty seconds the whole bunch sings along with him, a mighty, deep pounding, harmonic ballad of a gang of half-wolves".

Insignificant?

Even the normal laws of the perspective are getting confused. The image in the eye starts to mutilate itself. About this Byrd tells: "For the first time we had to face deviations in the field of view, that in the South-Pole-land mislead all travelers.

In the atmosphere an unreal haze spread, in which the eyes lost their certainty and the mutual distance of the objects changed itself. A heap of snow, that seemed to lie right in front of us appeared in the end fifty yards in distance away. It was all confusing. Braathen yelled: "I see a peak, over there is Mount Ronniken". and he thought the peak was 75 feet high and was situated at some distance. He started off as fast as he could move forward on his skis, to discover to his great sadness, the "peak" did not reach any higher than his shoulders and was almost right in front of him. Just a moment ago I stepped out of the tent and was hit again by the optical

illusion. Even if I strained my eyes to the highest level possible, I could not estimate neither the distance nor the sizes of things around us”.

Shackleton: “Everything looks unreal, the icebergs hang upside down in the sky”.

That even the meteorologists in the end-zone of the flat earth were faced with awkward problems speaks for itself. Byrd: “What ever was brewed in the vast ice-desert, even a magician could not know; because the weather is subject to sudden, severe and not foreseeable changes, which appear to happen going against all known laws and systems, and more than one meteorologist has, because of these whims, raised his hands in commotion skywards”.

Scott: “Death glares at you everywhere. The thermometer measured 77° F. (60° C.)” Ironical remarks were made about the fact that they should have been prepared for the cold in, what was referenced by a crew member with, “the lobby of hell”. Hard facts give proof of, our habitat ends right here gradually. Scott continues: “The average wind-speed this year was measured at 50 miles per hour, the wind according to Mawson reached a speed of 107 miles per hour on average, during which even the surest secured timber was teared off from the cabin. Gusts of stormy wind of about 200 miles per hour were registered on the anemometer. Several times it seemed impossible to find a way out of this terrible labyrinth, in which we found ourselves. I do not think”, according to Scott, “that human creatures have ever endured such a month, as we did bear”. On the edge of despair Scott called out: “Mighty God! This is a terrible place”

About the drama that befell him and his fellows right after, we will better be silent about it, because it is already very well known. Nobody has the right to ever misconduct themselves towards these brave men, even if it gets clear as daylight that they, accompanied by millions, have been mistaken about the form of the earth.

Byrd did sometimes speak differently like a moment ago, when he says: “Sometimes it can appear, that there is an evil consciousness at work in this realm that seeks the peoples destruction. But that is solely so, just because mankind has overestimated it's character”.

The fate of the dogs was seriously very harsh. The dumb animals could not speak, however does their attitude not tell the tale? The Ross-Sea-expedition reported: “The dogs are fed up with their pulling-job; they seem to think that it is over there in the south not going to be good for them”. Did

the poor animals anticipate more than humans? In his book "The battle for the South-Pole", a summary of several expeditions, Bezemer says: "Surely, as one progresses and the ballast of the sledges is growing lighter, the least competent dogs can be slaughtered and their pack-mates are subsequently anything but delicate and stay healthy on the fresh meat of their mates". "Did the animals and the people not understand each other on the early excursions?" Amundsen asks himself. "Do dog-experts find the answer to be difficult? Does one have to be a dog-expert to fathom their protests? Did the dogs themselves not give their significant comment?"

The barriers in overview

By plane one could penetrate much deeper into this region filled with riddles. Byrd accomplished a longer distance than the men with the sledges, until . . . the air became thinner. To be able to fly any further he commissioned to throw out heavy instruments, even up to supplies of food, until that went consequently wrong as well. "The density of the air became very unequal. We did still rise, but with a continually reducing speed. In the thinner becoming air the plain reacted with remarkable slowness on the steering. There was no choice, we were forced to return. Over again this region had kept its secrets — had us added to the long list of the ones, which it had repelled".

Subsequently there are more striking factors that point to it that this is a finite region. After all: if the air gets continually thinner and conclusively stops to exist, the winds, that blow from the direction of the ending, have to give proof of that, because where there is no more air clouds also can't be shaped anymore. Byrd: "The winds from the south always coupled with sunny days and clear blue skies". From this also emerges, clear as daylight, that this is not a pole, but a finite region.

The gigantic masterpiece, the hundreds to thousands of kilometers wide border of mighty barriers like barricades in which the earth lies included, is the impenetrable end of the to us appointed habitat, the school on which we have to learn the lessons of life. It is written: The earth is barred by clasps — unto here thou shalt come and no further". Did they think in the antique the earth was flat or did they know it? We leave the answer aside, each one think his own thought of it. The future will tell. Because there is no South

Pole, one could of course never ever discover the related South-Pole-Star. It is not there. Why oh why became the most faithful animal in the world unfaithful? Do they obey by instinct to unwritten laws which are stubbornly neglected by humans? When Shackleton and his men were no longer a match for the vicious elements and disheartened and beaten turned their backs to the never reached goal, were the dogs disheartened as well? Not at all: the dogs were born a new life. They pulled the sledges as if they had become raging of joy.

Later on the expedition of Dr. Vivian Fuchs would engage in such experiences with dogs. He remarked: "The dogs have a very human-like trait to find it appealing when something threatens to go completely wrong and as follows did enjoy it when the sledges, people and animals got twisted up. The leaders refused persistently to go straight forward, at the same time now and then not moving a paw at all. Nano looked constantly discrediting around and resisted against most of the commands".

Suppose: When at a certain moment six planes at the same time started, from South-Africa, India, Australia, New-Zealand, Hawaii and South-America, and as target: each with the North-Pole in their back along six different meridians set course to the barriers, and ultimately encounter each other in the heart of the South-Pole. They would on the flat earth in stead of get closer and closer to each other, get farther and farther away from each other. A sobering would be the consequence. Only one of six would succeed, namely he who had the luck to have started on Hawaii. He would land on the established point in West-Antarctica. They would all six of them — if they could land safely — respectively more than 10.000 km separated from each other, plant the flag of their country, six flags, six "poles", five errors and one imaginary result.

Half a year of daylight and half a year of darkness(?) in the border-region

Wherever one finds himself in the border-region, the sun depicts — optically — a trajectory from right to left and creates the illusion as if one finds itself at the edge of a South-Pole-region. This is only appearance. Because who will be more in the know than the men of experience?

Byrd: "The notion that the winter-night would be pitch dark is exaggerated. A complete dark night is rather more exception than rule. During the night, that should have been the darkest of all of them, that of June 21st, a narrow red band lightened the northern horizon during the afternoon". Shackleton: "At midwinter-night there was a northern glowing with rose small clouds at the horizon". Is that even possible when a hulk of half an earth-ball was in between? On a flat earth, above which in the optical bend heaven towards the earth the solar-image barely was lifted in the perspective, it seems in every way credible to me. In stead of a "polar-night" on the ring-border, we call it the "border-twilight". And in such a night the sun will peep around a tiny corner once in a while. Shackleton: "The sun, that seven days before definitely had made its appearance for the last time, astonished us, by on the 8th of May for more than half rise above the horizon, going down again, a second time arising and to disappear in wavering way".

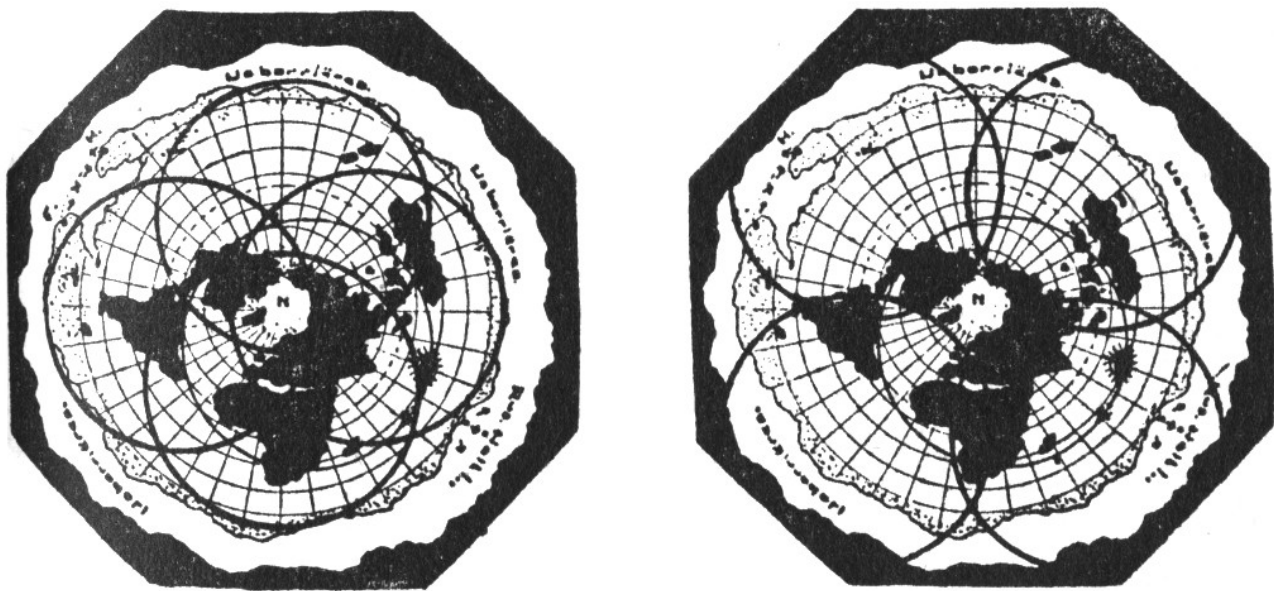


Fig. 14.
a. Cycle of the solar-light-disc in June
b. In December.

Thomas Henry, reporter of the last Byrd-expedition, reports in his book "The White Continent": "The one day one sees the sun too high, the next day too low". Flagrantly thus in dispute with the preconceived calculations. One sees around there, in optical divisions, sometimes five to seven suns at the same

time. "There appear double and three-double sun-rises and -settings" and "false sun-rises and -settings, like arches on the opposite to the sun posed heaven during the midnight hour". It looks right here with the light-effects somewhat different than we so neatly completed learned at school.

We found ourselves a moment ago on the Ross-Sea-coast. We orient ourselves for just this moment with Shackleton on the coastal area of the Weddell-Sea-region: "The sun was to be seen 120 miles further to the south than to what the refraction-indexes would allow it to be. Normally the refraction has due to, the, if we record the sun for the specifications, height is too great, but today the horizon is positioned so much downwards, that the height is almost 12 degrees too low. We got to see a couple of additional suns", according to Shackleton. And towards the end of the so-called "polar-night" the sun appeared already four days sooner than according to the ball-theoretical time-schedule was expected.

Byrd: Right across the sun was the anthelion (a counter-sun). Such a counter-sun like *fata morgana* does produce light but no heat. And that the light effect gets more intensified by the white of the snowy landscape, does not need any explaining".

No, the sun does not circle necessarily in concerto around a South-Pole, also not around a ring-border of the flat earth. Henry, the reporter of the Byrd-expedition, reports the phenomenon conclusively totally different. Take care! He explains: "In the summer the sun moves seemingly during twenty-four hours around the high horizon from right to left". You will surely find it justifiable that I momentarily have accentuated that "seemingly".

"All of Antarctica" according to Henry "is a mirror-hall in the sky. Dr. Siple lying on his knees saw a bigger part of the earth's surface than standing straight. he saw over the curve of the earth. One can see ships yonder, of which the funnels spew out smoke, on a couple of miles distance, although in reality there is no open water within a distance of hundreds of miles. Wild mountainous landscapes, coarsely scattered around, rise at the horizon. They look like, as if they are easily reachable within several hours, however in reality one is several weeks separated from them". This being *fata morgana*s is comprehensible. It's also comprehensible that it concerns the mountainous landscapes of mountain ranges in North-America. It is however incomprehensible that one, on a ball-earth, can observe *fata morgana*s of objects which are ten thousand kilometers far away. On the other hand on the flat earth it becomes much more logical, don't you think?

According to men which are able to know this "it's a land for new heroes, a jarring door, that provides entrance to endlessness of secrecy, beauty, splendor and danger".

In this border-zone it conclusively does not look in the least like the central floating ice-field which one flies across regularly like clockwork. In contrast henceforth with the long-lasting day in the winter-center during the European summer-period the enlarged solar orbit yields in the disadvantage of the winter-center during the winter-period, right now in the advantage of the border-zone. Due to the waddling movement of the world-disc, one finds themselves over there on an up- and down-going seesaw, through which one over there keeps an eye long-lasting on the sun, be it partly also because of optical solar-splittings. What to think about the next mystery: Shackleton reported: "The sun was during 70 days constantly right above us, the temperature was 41° C below zero". This puzzle seems to me insolvable if one wants to explain it on a spinning earth-sphere, although it is neither as simple but more plausible on the flat earth. We can't attribute the phenomenon under no circumstance to the concrete sun — it can't have been anything different than a fata morgana, like those that appear repeatedly in the proximity of the white continent, on which I conclusively attribute the long lasting day in this region in unequal light-effects in North-, South-, West- and East-Antarctica. In the geophysical year we resided fruitlessly in tension, waiting for a lot of news about the twelve-countries-expeditions; it stayed mysteriously quiet around the reporting.

Too many problems? Except from the stunt of the Hillary-Fuchs expeditions and a sporadic message from the Russians, the other nine county-expeditions remained practically quiet as a mouse. There appeared one small news-item in the English press; "A navy-plane flew through a mountain. The USA-airplane reports, having flown right through the spot where on the map the 20.013 feet high Mount Vinson is indicated. The plane flew at 9.000 feet altitude". From this appears clearly that serious miscalculations are at stake. I predict to be added countless other losses have to be released to the publicity. At the end of the geophysical year the press expressed the complaint: "Science has been hindered by an extremely big degree of secrecy". With the exception of that, according to the American Department of Defense, ten "fleas" were being found on the Hallatt-base, 544 kilometers south of McMurdo Sound. That was all we did get for a long time! But this has been established: Admiral Byrd already showed

serious doubt about the ball-shape of the earth. In the earlier mentioned book his reporter tells: "The world was turned upside down on a flat map that was tested in Antarctica. The result was, that all previous maps were wrong and had to be redrawn all over. The navigation in the vicinity of the equator became almost so simple as if the earth is really shaped a flat plane".

The still unexplored border-areas

Many people were sure of the thought Byrd and his quite extensive scientific staff would have explored and mapped the white continent almost completely by now during his last held huge expedition. The last tiny remainder are just like that to be added by the Americans and the Russians, than the deal is done. The Admiral exposed these type of opinions as nonsense by declaring: "I wish to end once and for all the journalistic habit to speak about our attempts like a "conquest" of the Antarctic area. That area has not been conquered yet. At its most we lift a tiny portion of the veil, that hides its secrets. There still remains an enormous huge task to be done. With its great vastness this area poses us and will probably pose us for many years to come with one of the great, not accomplished tasks of the world". And that concerning the small white spot underneath the globe? That this truly is a finite zone, where a compelling law rules, that, every living creature, that dares to go in the "forbidden direction", urges to return, showed surely in excess from the words of Henry: "The instinctive going to the left is a common phenomenon in Antarctica: Strayed off men and dogs always reproduce a circle going to the left. The peculiar thing is surely, that even when one tries to keep going to the right, the result is indeed always that one has kept going to the left, so it is almost impossible to prevent, that one reaches its starting point again from the left.

Penguin trails in the snow always turn to the left; seals always move across the ice in circles to the left; flights of south-polar-skua seem always to near from the left".

The plane with the perfect instruments will master such a law most certainly, won't it? In the contrary. After all Major Robert Wier, the pilot-in-command of a reconnaissance flight, got lost in a white vapor of delicate ice-crystals without any sight whatsoever, thousand kilometers distant from his base.

The two compasses on which they had built their trust, pointed at opposing directions; the crew did not longer know if they were flying to the north, east or west. The radio-contact also went wrong. Emergency-signals were sent, but they were never received at the base. It turned out to blind flying in the true sense of the word, on intuition. Imagine it possible: On intuition! That it became a frightening adventure, is nobodies guess, especially, when already 3.000 kilometers had passed. If it was really a South-Pole, they would have passed it considerably, arrived at somewhere above the spooky dangerously Indian Ocean with the threat of a fuel shortage. Suddenly they however got clear sight again, and thanks to the circulation-law they discovered to their great sobering and reassurance that their flight had described an enormous circle, towards left. They were located again, against all expectations, above their base where they could land secure. The pilot however had to immediately enter the hospital.

Is it a wonder that pilots over there are afraid of doing reconnaissance flights? Is it even mysterious that the so called geographical "South-Pole" and the magnetic "South-Pole" are lying nothing less than 1.900 kilometers separated from each other? And does it not give us a lot to think about that one could not even determine the correctness of this with certainty? It seems conclusively explainable why the one expedition-leader calls the other one "a barrel full of contradictions". Not fair. The flat earth shall appear to be in such a way formed, that no mortal can fall of it, not even if one tries to get it done willingly. Because before the end has arrived, where the meridians — like spokes — have a dead end, all expeditions had in the past and will have had in the future put a stick between the spokes of their wheels.

The meeting-point Fuchs-Hillary

Does the meeting point of the expeditions Fuchs-Hillary really lie at the bottom of the earth? You may believe it as long as you do not desire me to do so. The whole meeting-subject has taken place on the flat earth in West-Antarctica in the vicinity of South-America between half way New-Zealand, (look at the star icon placed left on my flat project (fig.11.).

They did not come in a straight line to each other but arch shaped, with the old North-Pole as an axis. This even shows undeniable, in correspondence with the flat project, the globe-South-Pole, on which the curved route manifests itself.

"I see what you don't see", I said to my wife when we followed the color film about the expedition Fuchs. According to the flat world-model as it happens the sun has to show solely to the right of the Fuchs-expedition, low above the Pacific-Ocean; conclusively within the barrier-zone and not outside of it, to the left of the expedition. And thus it was like that, because on not one film-fragment the sun showed itself to the left of the expedition, but it did a couple of times to the right of it in the direction of the center of the flat earth; approximately above California, and in the vicinity of Hawaii.

As shown the Hillary-expedition had sun on the left side. But how few of us took notice, that this points to it, the earth is flat and not round. There also will be few people that gave attention to the following: when Dr. Fuchs and Hillary met each other at their fascinating rendezvous, beside the American flag there was waving The United Nations flag, on which as emblem: the five world continents in the flat with the North-Pole area as center. But as much as this flag waved and flapped in the wind, it is questionable if they or any other of the expedition-members at that moment had paid any attention to it. One can imagine that. I can however not believe, that neither Dr. Vivian Fuchs nor Hillary were not in the know of Admiral Byrd's doubt about the ball-shape of the earth and of the by Byrd tested flat-world-map through which has been shown that all previous maps were "false" and that Fuchs and Hillary did not make use of the newly drawn maps. When Hillary eventually already in 1955 explored the Weddell-Sea-area from South-Georgia, to acquire vital experiences, he established, that the distance to the barriers was far greater, than was expected on the basis of the globe. In his case the Fuchs-expedition could afterwards set foot only after a 50 day struggle, and the distance to the determined meeting-point was also far greater than thought by Fuchs. It is a historical certain fact, that in the past quarter of a century the attention was mainly focused on West-Antarctica, starting-point New-Zealand. In this way one got the impression — me initially included — as would the target be the closest to New-Zealand, as the globe does make it appear. This however does not seem to be the case by a long shot; the target is closest to Cape-Horn, the most southern point of South-America.

Right at the moment Fuchs and Hillary brotherly embarked to New-Zealand from the Scott-base, I got a visit from a man of the deep sea.

We coincidentally caught a radio-message: "Hillary and Dr. Vivian Fuchs have left with the Endeavor from McMurdo to New-Zealand". The seaman knew this ship. I supplied the globe to him and asked him to calculate: How long will it take for this ship to sail this trajectory? He calculated and replied: "six days". I beamed and said: Let's follow the messages. According to my flat map they had to take twice as long; twelve days. "This will be a thrill, I'm sorry, this is going to be a neck-breaker for you" he said. Exactly twelve days after their depart they arrived in New-Zealand.

Now based on the time-frame of this sea-trajectory, we can make the conclusion that on the flat earth a round-trip would take seventy days along the floating-ice within the ring-border, in stead of some fifteen days around the floating-ice of a little globe-South-Pole. And such a tiny round has thus indeed never been made.

The other ten-countries-expeditions

The other ten-countries-expeditions kept themselves very quiet, year in year out, even after the geophysical year. I question myself: If they were really around on a South-Pole, that hardly is said to be half the size bigger as the North-Pole area, the question arises: Why didn't at that time the New-Zealanders, the Norse, Russians, Japanese, Australians, South-Africans, French, Belgians, Chileans and Argentinians, on the day Hillary and Fuchs met each other, each straight away charter a plane to come and shake the hands of Hillary and Fuchs, at this great, historical moment, and right away in the meantime exchanging scientific data with each other?

What an event this would have been as coronation on the geophysical year, for once and forever as proof the earth is indeed a ball with two poles! But they all were absent, accompanied by a dubious silence Is it any wonder, that all this secrecy raised the tension in the civil world and a for truth hungering theologian from Bavaria shouted: „Schweigende Forscher, wol mir nicht langer quällen!" (*Silent researchers, please do not torment me any longer!*)

Suddenly however a sign of life would be delivered. It was delivered on almost the exact moment of the meeting Hillary-Fuchs: to be precise from

the other side of the earth-plateau, from the Russians in East-Antarctica. The Russians wanted, be it somewhat on the late side, to be also spoken about with a crossing to that meeting point. Or . . . did they know what there was to know?

Their explorations by air had, after 2.000 kilometers of flight, already forced them to return to their Mirny-base, since flying further in the thinner becoming air was excluded. With "tanks" they could surely reach further, of course, but how much further?

With the "North-Pole" in their back the Hillary-Fuchs-meeting-point in East-Antarctica is of course unreachable on the flat earth. Then appeared in the press with big headlines the amazing message: "32 Russians marching to the Pole of inaccessibility with "tanks".

After having extensively exceeded the already explored 2.000 kilometer, next came an obstacle in the shape of a 3.700 meters high ice-barrier. The "tanks" tracked up against it, they made it and defied a temperature of 85° below zero. They descended and ended up in a valley, a 1.000 meters below sea-level, until they — as I thought to have understood from a single radio-message, reached up to 4.100 kilometers. This is a distance which is significant larger than the whole globe-South-Pole-area in cross section, or more than 1.000 kilometers further than the Hillary-Fuchs-meeting-point . . . and yet still no hit-point, the axis-point of a South-Pole. And next? Silence . . . no follow-up on further reporting. Since those days nothing has been heard anymore. Did the Russians come to a crashing halt? The 32 Russians have been either fatally deceased or have returned in complete silence.

I call the ultimate zone of the white ring-border "the zone of apathy", that's where one in the end in an irrational irretrievability, in a dream without meaning, loses life . . .

I estimate the size of the drift-ice-zone on the flat earth going round at 50.000 kilometers. The circumference of the barriers at a 60.000 up to a 75 till a 100.000 kilometers. This estimation can't in my opinion be far from the truth.

As a possibility the Russians out of East-Antarctica could of course indeed pay a visit to the American encampment in West-Antarctica, but that would only be possible over the total left, or right line of the ring-border, or from a much more closer located base. The first would however require a more than superhuman achievement, during surely probably a seven hundred days.

Long before the 32 Russians left, by the way already 16 men were underway in the northern direction, using "tanks" that one called "rolling homes". These men transferred a secondary-base to the Norwegians. After some seven hundred days a message still appeared: "16 Russians pay a visit to the Americans". I can't take it in that these 16 men really traveled across the whole northern white continent to West-Antarctica. What I however could take in that they probably disembarked from a ship, coming from much closer situated base. And that the Russians have far more bases than one might think, is far from imaginary. The next significant case motivates this suspicion. Instead that the 16 Russians tried to return to their base in East-Antarctica from another side, they abandoned that, against the expectations of the Americans.

It even got more mysterious by the fact that they, after a terribly exhausting journey — according to the press the biggest journey which ever was covered by an expedition in Antarctica — already returned after a couple of days to where they had come from, under the motto: "A supply ship will be waiting for us there". Where? Also nothing further heard about anymore. As it appears to me, Russian and American "top-secrets" came in conflict, countless top-secrets, through which the world stays ignorant for a very long time.

A robot-pilot can seal the deal

The finite border-zone of the flat earth can after all sometimes be a trap from which nobody returns. Make a robot-pilot do the job, wirelessly operated from a base where oneself is safe. One can't of course have the "whopper" deserting by swinging it round in a leftward or rightward curved flight to another coastal-area, like the Hillary and Fuchs expeditions. No, the track must be directed indisputable with the old north in the back towards the old south, plain and straight on over the barriers. It will consequently not take very long for the "pilot" to give S.O.S.-signals. When in the event one does not command it/him to return, he/it will start to show weird whims. Up until he refuses it flatly any longer and absolute total silence is all we get, or on the rule of law swings round left against all expectations. Previously the world-press published the next statement of Byrd: "Already for many years my curiosity was evoked by that strange piece of white,

unexploited enclosure, behind which the most vast coastline must extend itself. Since Cook numerous explorers have in vain tried to penetrate that area: what they encountered was their path being blocked by mountains of ice of impenetrable thickness”.

In 1947, when the Admiral explored the border-area from the air, he said, according to the official news-bulletin No. 73, U.S.I.S. (*United States Information Service – nowadays known as USIA-United States Information Agency*): “The expedition has checked upon the largest plateau in the world, at which the surface was set at 360.000 square kilometers”. In “La Tribune des Nations” Edmond Tranin announced: “The South-Pole-land is just about the size of Europe and America combined and the largest part of it has never ever been seen by any human, let alone walked upon” — Way back then this was something completely different than the small white spot down under on the globe.

Over the years the “South-Pole”, after visits of successive expeditions, became continuously larger and larger, until one now at this moment does not know anymore how to deal with it globe-wise. It is thus possible there will be added the necessary hundreds of thousands of square kilometers to these 360.000, if not millions.

And opening up to the thought that one country challenges the other for the property rights of this impossible exploitable area. Why oh why did they never ever before sail around it on a fifteen day round-trip? For millionaires and for journalists of the rich world press it would be a delightful holiday-trip that would be a plentiful money maker. Troublesome because of the danger for floating icebergs? You are right when one realizes, that an American icebreaker, according to the “New York Times”, observed such a monster of 333 kilometers long by 96 kilometers wide, 240 kilometers west of Scott Island 1956, and more of its kind, which form nasty obstacles. So be it, but by plane it has to be subsequently surely possible; the cruising range is already more than 20.00 kilometers if it has to and comprehensively sufficient. It would be a wonderful experiment for a Constellation, even better for a Douglas X3, the “flying stiletto”, that, with an hour-speed of a thousand kilometers, must be easily able to fly around the globe-South-Pole in ten hours. Is it dubious, because the area is larger than what one had thought of? Add another five hours to it, consequently 15 hours in total. On my flat earth one will have to account for sixty hours of fuel with a round-

flight along the barriers, and fuel for several hours in reserve is no luxury. Who will be the first, America or the Soviet Union? Millions of television watchers will in suspense look forward to the unique report on the screen.

The photo-shots from V2-projectiles, satellites and Tirosses

There is lying an overview-photo of the Amstelveld (*square in Amsterdam*). Every Amsterdam-citizen knows this square is flat. On this photo however, shot from an upper floor of a house, the flat square shows itself as curved, somewhat round. One does not only see the top line of a thousand headed crowd as curved, but also the base line of the buildings standing behind them.

Keeping up being a fool-act, I wrote to the redaction of the magazine in which the photo was printed: "Is the bending of the top line on the photo the consequence of the curvature of the earth?" The answer — in writing in my possession — read: "The curved top line on the photo of the Amstelveld is the consequence of the spherical aberration in the lens".

There are a lot of photo's with such abnormalities around. When for instance the new national highway Utrecht-Amsterdam was opened, a press photographer took a picture from an attic window of a building on the corner Rivierenlaan-Rijnstraat (*corner of two streets in Amsterdam and starting point of this highway*) At the start of this highway lies a completely straight zebra crossing for pedestrians. This appears, if one lays a ruler along it on the photo, to be arc-shaped. Does one lay the ruler along the horizon higher on the picture, what one notices is the same phenomenon as with the crossing.

This is also the case with an overview photo of the new baseball-field in Eindhoven (*City in the south of Holland*). On a, shot high from a television tower, photo are standing little white border poles, of about one meter high, at the end of the field. All these little poles are of course standing dead straight, but on the photo the little poles incline on the one side to the left out of plumb, and on the other side out of plumb to the right, and create the

appearance as if the field is somewhat round. What is exactly the cause of all these such curvatures? All of such curved surfaces are generated due to the off the level to below pointed camera, through the convex lens of which the flat field projects itself curve-shaped on the film-tape. Just keep once, so to say as lens, a magnifying glass slanted face forward above a newspaper, the lines will show curved as well, as well as the surface of the paper itself. In this way the rocket photo's, that offer an overview of the earth's surface in bird's-eye view, have fooled many a person. It were convex lens-images of the flat earth. The higher the camera, the more slanted it has to be pointed downward; the more the optical horizon-line bends in the lens and the more it appears as if the earth is ball-round on the achieved photo. The first V2-shots, taken on a height of 100 and 200 kilometers, did make it to appear as if it were photo's of a half earth-ball. In reality the image concerned only a minimal little slice of North-America in the neighborhood of Mexico, across a width of only 600 kilometers.

This was conclusively only a 65th part of the ball-theoretical circumference of the earth. The moderate curved horizon was still tenfold exaggerated on the conclusion of the photo on the bottom side, as a result of which one could call it a trickery photo. That the strong rounding-off concerned the rounding of the diaphragm of the camera, and not the curving of the earth, of that almost nobody thought about. It was even the more fascinating when one printed such photo's top down with the actual slightly curved horizon on the bottom and the diaphragmed rounded side on the top. And as such more publications followed of the one after the other convex-lens-image of a fragment of the flat earth.

Who studies in a geometrical way the more recent, produced by the American Tirosses, photo's of earth's surface parts, immediately determines that artificiality is at play. They are not direct but indirect photo's. One can establish this if one knows that a series of 32 takes overlap each other for a two third part, combined to one whole afterwards. That one can take it any which way as such, speaks for itself. One can as one pleases assemble a picture of a flat earth as well as a curved earth, without noteworthy deviation of the details. It is just from which principle the photographer wants to portray it to himself. One used the principle of the ball-round earth as the starting point and at the result one placed a "globe" beside it, as

proof of the "authenticity". That's allowed of course, if the earth is really a ball; even if one is of the opinion that it is like this.

But than one must not conduct the carelessness to exaggerate the curvature of the earth, through which the curvature gets even bigger than the geometrical curvature which the ball-theory decrees, because the artificiality gets thus all too clear!

Well, there is something peculiar going on with the Tiros-pictures, upon which we just want to attract attention. According to the press these camera's operate as a fact without a lens; the images are being caught through a little hole, through which no distortions occur as with the interference of a lens. We notice, that one from an enormous object on one and the same little film tape does neither not get a truthful display in true proportions. This would only be the case if one could be able to construct a camera even bigger as the object itself to be photographed. Impractical, unfortunately, but if so one would really really see something!

One would be inclined to think that one catches an image up unto the infinite with the lens-less camera. The reach is without doubt much bigger than with a lens, however even than the impurity of the atmosphere in the from the earth rising vapors play a role in the limitation of the panorama, through which in the end a blurred end shuts off the rest. Still the Tiros-photo's display a sharp and also curved horizon. This is easily explainable: for an overview downwards, the cameras are after all aimed from the level downward and it is obvious that this results in a horizon on the flat earth. It is also obvious that the little round hole, through which the image enters, projects a round horizon on the film tape.

And even if this was not the case, one takes in consideration that a Tiros makes 16 rotations per minute. A series of shots, attended with the rotation, combined display very surely a curved horizon, whether the earth is flat or round. In regards to the true form of the earth, about that the Tiros-photo-laboratories could have to tell us a lot later on. A student from Delft (*Dutch city with a large Technical University*) did already show me a by a Tiros delivered photo of a part of the earth's surface on which it shows a section of the white ring-border of the flat earth.

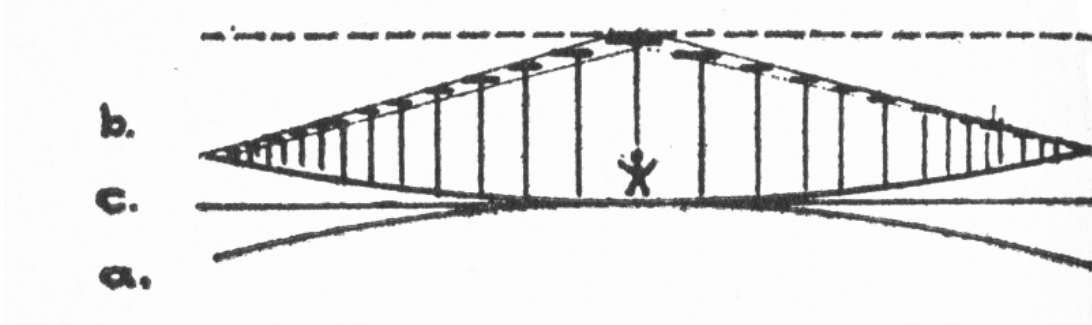


Fig. 15.

- a. Imaginary ball-shape.
- b. Apparent bowl-shape.
- c. The reality: the flat.

You will agree with me on this: If one never had come up with the ball-thought, than Science would also have interpreted all risen problems on the principle of the flat earth. That this — be it somewhat overdue — is far from illusory in the near future, will you surely also start to suspect right now. The by Gagarin from the Wostok shot photo of the earth's surface looks much more truthful than many others. The optical horizon is only slightly curved. If one extends the slight curve-shape across the whole earth's surface, it looks far from being a ball. The earth has conclusively the shape of an egg cake (*in comparison: an egg-yolk or a faced down average satellite disc*). I would not mind that at all, because possible microbes, that crawl around on it, can call their habitat rightfully "flat".

A little space-trip

Before we take a pause for a little while now, during which you will be able to ask questions, we will, by means of relaxation, make a small space-trip. I do promise you not to dwell too far from home, because compared to a couple of billion light-years, on which horrendous distance one still thinks to be able to see the stars, the four light-years to the nearest solid star Cantouri is not worth mentioning.

Just suppose, that at the start of our calendar era a jet-fighter with an hour-speed of a thousand kilometers has left for a non-stop flight to Cantouri. How far is it you think that the jet, after almost twenty centuries, has

advanced at this moment? You will not be able to approximately guess it. Superficially one would think: it has of course arrived a long time ago. But as soon as you start to calculate, you will discover it still will take some time for sure: your tenth successive grandchild, your hundredth, yes, your thousandth great-grandchild will even not encounter it. Since the year 1, you see, it has not covered yet a thousandth part of the four light-years.

It still has to keep rushing for nineteen-thousand nine-hundred and eighty centuries long before it has covered the distance. Recalculate it in a lost moment, otherwise you might think I'm fantasizing or exaggerating. You will discover the contrary.

If at this moment the first astronaut-speed-fanatic, that shortly is able to celebrate his 2.000th birthday on his own, should have to know, that in the mean time a city on earth developed called Amsterdam, where in the year 1958, during a space-navigation-conference, a scientist would declare cold-blooded a new energy-source by means of photon beams can give the future astronaut a speed almost equal to the speed of light. This would clarify to him one could circle conclusively even faster around the "globe" than he could be able to swing around the handle of his cozy little coffee-grinder. Is it an idea to spare us the trouble to imagine distances of hundreds, thousands, millions, billions of light-years? After all the logic of thinking gets lost in this.

The saying "return to thy inner self" does not seem to be as stupid as once was thought. After all: Who thinks he sees the universe in real eyes, loses himself in the thought-process. Our ancestors calculated with ells, meters and kilometers. The offspring started to hover and have begun to calculate with light-minutes, -hours, -days, -years; hundreds, millions, billions of light-years. At this moment it's already so and so-much millions of parsec. On a dead track? And to know, that, on the basis of the strict scientific explanation of the seeing, one can not look past it's own nose depth That one can observe all such "distances" solely and exclusively internal in the relative space of the volume of the eye in one's own individual privacy.

IX ANSWERING QUESTIONS

I know that I do not know it all. And lucky so, because there would be nothing left to discover for a next generation. On the barrage of questions I administered a selection and chose the questions which are in a direct connection to the principle of my argumentation. It was asked of me:

1. How do you conclusively explain the tidal fluctuations.
2. The pendulum experiment of Foucault.
3. The declination of the compass.
4. The solar tropics.
5. The by Buys Ballot discovered law.
6. How is it possible the solid earth's mass keeps floating.
7. The volcanic eruptions.
8. The gravitational forces.
9. The trade winds.
10. How is it possible for the average temperature on this world to get higher.
11. The solar-eclipses.
12. The lunar-eclipses.
13. The planets and astrology.
14. The orbiting artificial moons.
15. The first astronauts.
16. Does the flat earth rotate or the starry sky?

I'm pleased these questions have been posed, because among them are those of conclusive significance. We start with the tides

1. The tidal fluctuations

We learned at school that the tidal fluctuations, ebb and flood tide, are caused and maintained by the moon. In the higher education it is the cooperating attraction force of the sun and the moon. That this could also be the case on the flat earth is excluded of course. This is thus an unshakable point. My question right now is: Is it a proven fact that low and high tide are

caused by called magnetic pull-forces? Who answers this question with "yes", has lost track of time, it is already explained otherwise for thirty years. Have a go at what experts have to say about it: Professor Pannekoek stated in his book "The Miracle-Construct of the World": "In every ocean basin a unique, extremely complex wave motion develops; whenever such a wave arrives at the arm of a sea, it continues it's rolling motion according to its own laws, without worrying any further about the moon, sometimes even in an eastern direction up against the movement of the moon. One has deemed for some time that at least at the big oceans, like the Indian Ocean and the Pacific Ocean, the flood-wave fairly regular rolled on from east to west; but in reality the movement of the water is infinitely more complicated here; right here one finds areas without tidal fluctuations, where the flood-wave goes around it in a circle; over there one finds areas, where the total mass of water wobbles back and forth like in a tub. In the case of the Atlantic Ocean the flood-wave is even the most known. From the Southern Ice Sea a flood wave comes rolling on, flows through this ocean, that really is nothing more than a wide strait, in the northern direction. This wave has no connection to the moon whatsoever any more".

Further: As simple and natural the explanation of ebb and flood is in general, so difficult are the complicated particulars of the phenomena by the shapes of the earth(ball)surface to be explained". In "The Nautical Science Manual" W. Noorduyn explains the question like this: "The calculation method that is used on this, is in general features this: It is presumed, that the tidal fluctuations are the consequence of the attracting functioning of, primarily, seven imaginary heavenly bodies, which practice their influence on a globe, that is enfolded by a layer of water, that is evenly deep everywhere". One ignores consequently the moon and the sun instead of which one, exactly where they want them, calls into existence seven fictitious heavenly bodies, that are neither there like there is a layer of water around the earth that is evenly deep everywhere. It is however a brilliant method on which they can calculate the tidal fluctuations, note this: "only at the European coastline by approximation", but on the basis of such complicated hypotheses it is however surely justified to doubt, if not to deny the influences of the moon and the sun.

That experts know a lot about it is conclusively false. This has engineer Maris, the director-general of "Rijkswaterstaat" (*Dutch government agency managing water and environment*), after the storm disaster of 1953, made

clear back then, when he brought the alarming statement the spring-tide from February the sixteenth after that would be even higher. And what happened? „Luctor et emergo" (*"Struggle and rise again" text under shield of Zeeland – Dutch province at the south-coast, most hit by this disaster*) triumphed, the sea was as calm as a little lamb. Sun and moon didn't do their trick! And the fictional heavenly bodies were on non-active.

One as such, but even bigger miscalculation has occurred at the catastrophic flooding in Germany February 6th. Before the flood reached up to its culmination, there was a tragic error of the weather bureau at play. The top of the dykes was as it happens still about half a meter higher than the calculated height of the imminent flood, through which they published the comforting opinion, that there was no cause for evacuation. The not foreseen disaster did appear anyway and took hundreds of human lives.

Right now do not think I blame the weather bureau about it, far from it. I only want to show that something is not right. Also you should not think that I am able to solve such a problems with the waddling flat earth as basis just like that, however it appears to me that the principle of the origin of the tides is nevertheless much more understandable.

Of course you have sometimes tossed a big silver coin nonchalantly on a counter, with the effect the coin moved waddling before it stopped dead. Right in this manner, but rather majestic, I imagine the waddling movement of the earth-disc, that is a daily- and, waddling, one-back-and-forth-movement during a year.

That the earth describes more than ten different movements, was since long scientifically determined, be it it was applied to a ball-shape. In contrary to that alluding to "a flat, floating in the waters, earth" did they write in ancient times on the parchment: "The earth waddles like a drunkard". With other words: The earth drifts about heaving to all sides back and forth.

According to this principle it speaks for itself, the water in the dominating sea-areas sways back and forth like in a "tub": that the water swirls around locally in huge circles and rolls on in complex wave patterns elsewhere.

This is the moment to tell about the little affair of the boy with the plate of pea soup with bone. The rascal did get put the filled plate in front of him, the bone rested on the bottom of the plate and rose above the soup's surface.

The somewhat in parts expanded bone he considered continents with the oceans around it. Now the scoundrel lifts the case up and says: "Look, father if I give the plate a swaying movement, against the coasts of the

bone-continents arise tidal fluctuations. At a strong movement there is a spring-tide. Attention! Ships (split pea) get smashed at the coast there you go that's fun what, dad? At this moment the soup surface does not even move relative to the floor or the ceiling. Only the plate, the earth, with the continents rising above the soup, moves in relation to the soup surface".

The father thought the performance of his little son not to be that crazy. After the principle of this experiment we should be able to really form an idea about the tidal fluctuations. The earth's mass, according to modern experts about 30 to 60 kilometers thick, maintained, since the rise from the primal ocean, blanks; bottomless depths in the oceans from where the water of the mothers womb, in which the earth rests, passes down itself by the waving movement to the above layered water masses. There are due to this occurring flow backs and push ups of the water in the oceans. This results in enormous whirlpools, like for instance in the Saragossa Sea in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. Over here, during the whirling of the water mass, the level of the water's surface is as can be expected alternately higher and lower.

The consequence of it is that the water is, centrifugally, impelled and because of the dancing movement of the earth mass gets sucked back into the concealed depths of the mother's womb. That the moon has no magnetic influence on the water mass proves the fact, that the highest points of the flood-waves are not to be found there where the moon is in transition. The ancient old notion as would at the starting point the solid earth mass have developed in the water, has risen from it and kept floating, seems to me more presumable than many other ideas.

According to recent scientific views the seas would have developed from the earth. From an earth-sphere? This seems to me an absurdity, because for it to be that way the water mass, that dominates the lion's share of the earth's surface, is little bit too abundant. That the sun also has neither any magnetic influence on the tidal fluctuations, does still not mean the solar heat does not have a process-wise role in it. The sun draws up, by evaporation, billions of cubic meters of water daily and elsewhere releases this in the form of rain, showers, up to hail and snow. If the earth would really like a sphere be magnetically clipped onto the sun, for it to be not flung into space from her orbit, all of the water mass, if it was not just for the overpowering pulling-force of the sun, would surely stream around the earth-sphere in an

uncontrollable tidal-wave, by which life was not a possibility on the earth. The sun would, to add to the disaster, drag along the whole air-cover in a dynamic circulation around the ball, by which alternately half of the globe was airless. As it is on the flat earth, the air-pressure on the water is indeed very weighty, also shifty, because the air-layer has, due to the varying temperature differences *and* the waddling movement of the earth's mass, also its tides. Because of struggle with the gravity of the „perpetuum mobile", the-in-the-water-back-and-forth wobbling earth, the sea of air strives in vain to get in balance with it. This is also prevented by the changeable heating and cooling of the sea of air, that provides for enormous pressure transfers on the water. The back and forth shoving high-pressure front of the air layer, that always can keep up with the waddling movement of the solid matter, has of course a very large impact on the water. Just solely on the basis of this process one could strive to explain the tidal fluctuations of the water. Spring tides as the first.

It is called that the moon has a weight of seventy four thousand trillion kilograms. And such a weight would, in a daunting swing-orbit, be hanging on an earth-sphere spinning forth with an hour speed of a hundred thousand kilometers, which with its moon attachment on its turn hangs onto the sun, the solar mother, that with all the attached crowd would on her turn move through space with a speed of twenty thousand kilometers per second, all the while often, in spite of the overwhelming mutual pulling-forces, the water-pools lie motionless in rest, not a small sigh of wind moves the tree leaves and smoke-columns rise dead straight up from factory chimneys The magnetic pulling-force of a six quadrillion kilograms weighing and spinning earth-sphere versus the magnetic pulling-force of a seventy four thousand trillion kilograms weighing moon would indeed make the seas unnavigable by the immense flood-waves that would overflow all dykes and dunes in their untameable rage. The moon can't in my opinion have caused the tidal fluctuations. The dancing, waving movement of the solid matter into the fluid matter, the waters, is the cause for it; maintained by the tides of the air-sea, process-wise influenced through the varying solar heat. In the complications of the ebb- and flood-movement, submarine unevenness in the form of gaps and mountainous massifs, depths and shallowness and the coasts of the continents do of course play a small role.

In stead of the seven heavenly-bodies there exist seven concrete bodies, be it our plateau and another six more. The six others are located outside of the

barriers of the white continent that surrounds our plateau, where the earth extends further. Over there one finds more very influential magnetic fields, to which the following is among others also an indication. In "The Chimes Of The Low Lands" Joseph Steward Alsop wrote: "The earth has her own magnetic field. Across this magnetic field are running lines of weak and strong magnetic forces, that one could compare to be as drunken meridians, of which the origin is still unknown in science". One has to look for the origin right there on to which I just have alluded. Or if it is our flat habitat that moves in relation to the mentioned magnetic meridians, or the magnetic meridians in relation to our habitat, is the same. The tidal fluctuations are most certainly also in a close relationship with these force-lines. With the intent not to deviate from the systematic construct of my plea, we will later on have a look behind the barriers and strive to unveil secrets of which we had no understanding with the ball-shape.

2. The pendulum experiment of Foucault.

Does the movement of the pendulum show that the earth spins? This "prove" was doubted since long again. There are astronomers that think about it like this: "We shall see that this experiment does not provide any evidence at all about the absolute spinning of the earth". (Charles Nordmann)

I do not only consider the first notion not right, yet do not share the second, that points at the gravity field of the starry sky, either. As it appears to me the moving pendulum gets affected by the waddling movement of the earth's mass — think about the waddling piece of coin on the counter — through which it is forced from its balance. Moreover there is also another law that I have called "the circulation-law" of the flat earth. Because this law will also be discussed in the responses on other questions, I mention firstly one example: If one lets the water flow away from a bowl of a fixed washstand, the water spins to the right through the outlet. In the south, for example South-Africa, where I have had done some tests by a relation of mine, the water rotates to the left through the outlet. As it is one can impossibly apply, and this fast spinning of the water, and the slow turning of the said pendulum, caused by the same law, on a twenty-four-hourly spinning of the earth. The pendulum should make a faster turn and the water in the bowl

much slower. Sure, we will later on more repeatedly let this law have its say about the flat earth.

3. The declination of the compass

Does the compass indeed aim itself at magnetic fields? A magnetic field does indeed surely have to contain a lot of iron ore, to have affect on the compass across large distances. But how is it possible that such an iron containing field goes walkabout? The "magnetic North-Pole" has after all moved itself at least three to six hundred kilometers over the years. Is that possible? It still has apparently not caught the eye of the men of science the compass, that is very sensitive to cold, directs itself with its North-Pole to where the cold dominates.

That the ship's compass does not permanently point to the old North-Pole — the center of the flat earth — is rather all too known on the ocean navigation. In some sea-areas it even points to the east and the west. In such a case the compasses point at the barriers: there where the low temperature prevailing all low temperatures elsewhere, reveals a dominating influence. They talk conclusively about the "weird whims" of the compass; but the whims are not strange at all on the flat earth. It shows it does not surely care about "pole-concepts"; it scans for cold-fronts in the central- as well as the border-area. At first the compass points to the cold-front in the central winter-area, until it, far away from it, gets uneasy and at last points itself at the cold-front that dominates in the border-area.

Researchers have established, that "the shifting of the polar axes produces a change in the climate". It can be right the other way round: The change of the climate changes the compass, not an imaginary polar axis. Suppose, one would claim that a change of the barometer changes the weather, instead of the weather the barometer. Conclusively the compass gets affected by cold iron; it is however averse from hot iron from which emerges that a "magnetic" center of the earth-disc has nothing to say in it; it's not there.

Does one hold the compass near a piece of ice, then it takes no notice of it, from which emerges that the cold in the center dominates. It is like this in the border-area, where the compass, how ever far it deviates from the to be expected position, always shows in the right position declining in harmony with the variable climate.

4. The solar tropics

Like fish which have a water level above them, men has an air level above him, that he, due to the curved eye-mirror after all sees dome-shaped according the law of optics. Like this for example a thousand people see, spread across all of the earth-plateau, a thousand of each other differentiating heaven-domes and completely diverse solar-positions. Individually each has thus also his own solar-ecliptic, far from corresponding with each other. Like this the by optical instruments confirmed solar-positions do also not correspond, but one can match the trajectories by calculations, which became possible only after many many observations in the course of centuries. The optical — pretense — movements (feints) are however — understandable — in such a way complicated, that there are occurring deviations many times. If one takes the flat earth as basis, the outcomes will most probably be more accurate, though also never perfectly untainted.

By way of a lens I hold a magnifying glass right above a table beneath the burning salon-light. I provide to the glass, corresponding with the earth-disc, a to all sides waddling movement. What do you see in the lens now? You see the reflex of the light bulb — a little sun — rotating in it, and it does so not in a small way. As such we can as we wish have the reflecting little solar-image describe a circular-orbit, an ellipse, an undulating orbit, and, as we distance ourselves with the waddling glass from the lamp, let it just describe an arch like the sun does it — optically — at the sky above the flat earth. The real sun would conclusively not even have to move itself above the waddling earth-plateau, as little as the salon-lamp moved itself, to show a going around solar-phenomenon. Even the earth does not in the slightest way have to rotate for such a phenomenon.

Because we, us, ourselves after all describe on the waddling earth-plane — unnoticeable — a waddling movement relative to the stationary sun, as if the sun sways around formidably. Really how does the real solar-ecliptic elapse in respect to the sun? The earth-plateau slopes — waddling as it does — one half year to this, and the other half year to the other side. This leads to the illusion of the solar eclipses. We can also say: the solar eclipses create the illusion as if the earth-plateau moves back and forth. This is also conclusively a relative comprehension. With this I do not want to claim that the sun in reality would be standing still.

5. The by Buys Ballot discovered law

The winds bend in the north to the right and in the south to the left, a law through which it would appear the earth spins. That there are also scholars of the opinion that is not at all certain the earth spins, we will still for a while surely have a say about at a next subject. What exactly concerns the bending of the winds, these can also be caused by the light-pressure of the above the earth-plateau around going sun. "But exactly by what cause do the right side railroad tracks in the north get worn out more than those on the left and in the south the other way round" do you ask.

Very simple: In the north the winds push the trains predominantly against the left-flank, and in the south against the right one. Analogue as with the mentioned tendencies to right and left, man is inclined to circle-runs: blindfolded one has the tendency to take the right turn and in the south the left turn, returning to the starting point. We already have showed with hard to believe facts how forceful the going around to the left gets manifested in the border-area. Don't you think this is just precisely a meaningful law that can be implemented on the flat earth? What kind of sense would such a law make on a globe, where one can migrate around it in all conceivable directions? The in the horizontal posed circulation-law seems to me to at this point exactly be a practical provision in a logic application on a finite earth-plateau. The earth is called to rotate around once in every twenty four hours. The whirlpool in the wash-bowl encircles in a set of three rotations per second. This is at a minimum not at the least 25.000 times faster than a rotation of the earth. Due to such a rotation?

6. How is it possible the solid earth's mass keeps floating.

Who assumes the earth is flat, of course a mass with a thickness of an average of fifty kilometers, can not say much in opposition to it that the earth-layer rests in the waters. When he would only know what the cause is the earth-mass does not sink. We can however not have a look down there in the depth, so we'll have to surely provide gratification for ourselves with a hypothetical explanation; even though we know there are numerous, enormous subterranean lakes and rivers. The alternating sea-level — during

the summer the average level is 30 centimeters higher than during the winter — proves, seems to me, truly the solid earth-mass periodically dances up and down in the water.

It's like that the other way round. The level of the water stays constant; it is the floating solid earth-mass which sinks into the water 30 centimeters deeper in the winter and pop ups in the summer equally higher again. When one for the first time destined the earth a ball-shape, the experts came unanimous to the scientific logic that the sphere was stationary, floated in space, all the time at the same place. Where to should the sphere be able to fall, that's what they said, if there is no second heavy mass that can pull the sphere to somewhere? Very rightfully. Well: as such one can of course apply, even so rightfully, the same scientific logic on the flat, in the water floating, earth. But on which really does rest the mother's womb, the water?

The answer seems simple to me and also scientifically justified: In contrary namely to the waters above, the oceans that rest on the solid matter, the fluid mother's womb, the water under the earth, rest against the earth.

Or: the law of gravity pushes the earth-plateau against the water and the water against the earth-plateau. It is written: Where weret thou when "I" grounded the earth? Let me know if thou aret valiant in discernment". When I one time presented this question to a person who has a very high opinion of himself, it was as if mister would run amuck from offence. Nobody does know it. What we do know is, that the earth has not sunk once again since the big flood — barring some sunken parts — and with all the water, in which she floats, as yet has not fallen to subterranean depths of the world-space.

Would the solid matter, during the increment in the water, not have been surfaced from the water by the in the core of the matter emerged gasses?

Why would the earth, with her inner spaces, her vast lakes of oil and incomprehensible masses of gas, not be able to float? There appear moreover to be signs that indicate the earth's gas masses are shrinking, through which the earth-disc sinks deeper and deeper. Among others Dr. Kuenen in 1954 stated in the press that the water rises across the whole earth at an average of 20 centimeters per century. According to Dr. Ir. Van Veen a rise of 47 centimeters was recorded at the coastline of Holland.

Including to what this view concerns I think in the reversed direction: In stead of the rising of the water level, the continents sink — they sink the most there where excessively much of natural gas is subtracted from the soil. Has our province Groningen, after the subtraction of billions of cubic

meters of natural gas, to expect an enormous ground collapse and flooding of the seawater in the future?

This does not seem unfounded to me, unless there flows water in the gaps and fills them up. I hope that I'm wrong! I have to think about the story of the big flood, through which the highest mountains were covered. On a ball-round earth an absurdity. Because where did such an enormous water-mass come from? Even more puzzling. Allowed the gravity of the sphere to drain the water again? To where? On the flat earth, on which the story surely alludes to, a big flood seems to me in every respect explainable and scientifically justified. After all, the solid matter dove under again in its place of birth, the water that from all sides at the same time flooded the earth-disc, while "fountains of the abyss" sprayed from the gorges as well. With the resurfacing "the waters flowed hither and thither off from the flat earth" back to the mother's womb, leaving behind a basin, the upper oceans. The pressure of the solid matter grows downwards — the pressure of the fluid matter, the water under the earth grows upwards. Pressure and counter-pressure, through which the earth-plateau does not sink. Would it not be in this way that our Habitat could have been masterly founded?

7. The volcanic eruptions

If exactly the water under the earth is just as deep as the thickness of the earth-layer itself, in fact a fifty kilometers, more or less, is surely to be calculated but never to be proven. It will for sure never be provable if the under-ocean is completely fluid or under its deepest depth forms a many kilometers of thick ice-bowl, though I deem — with the vision of Dante — ice really plausible. Over there deep beneath us reigns an immeasurable pressure and counter-pressure between the solid and fluid matter. There spooks a war between water and fire, a monster-war that fused to a demonic fierceness and of which the decision will take a very very long time to be made, if it will be ever made. A wise one wrote in ancient times: Even if they dug into hell". Unwise? Naive? The modern science confirms it, that the inside of the earth — ball or no ball — is a hellish furnace. The hot water, that flows from subterranean sources and is sprayed from geysers, as well as the warm currents in the oceans, confirm the clash of these titans. The eruptions of the volcanoes can be passed on notices about the offenses

between fire and water in the subterranean battle of hell. For such a process the earth does not have to necessarily be a sphere.

8. The gravitational forces

Does everything attract everything in the universe? Does the moon hang on to the earth, the earth and the planets with magnetic chains on to the sun, and this system on its turn again on to other systems in the Universe? A law of the general attraction force applying on a flat earth would be an absurdity. The general relativity theory is not a fact one can prove, or in which one can believe and where one would be able to be for or against it. "It is an idea" clarifies professor Oswald Thomas justly. Indeed a brilliant idea, and why wouldn't the mathematical calculations correspond to it in many ways? Correspond to yes, to what? What weight is for example the sun, the moon? What is weight? Weight is nothing else than mutual attraction force of mass. If one assumes that for instance the sun weighs a billion tons, the calculations derive to the same if and when one presumes the weight of one ton, a kilo or a gram, and assumes the earth and the planets proportionally so much lighter. One can even scientifically reliable presume to the position that the heavenly bodies weigh nothing at all; that psychic norms rule the all. Even than mathematics should be able to come to a same conclusion as Newton. We will however not speculate into the infinite space — above all it's about our earth and the sun.

A professional scientist asserted: "The magnetic force, with which the sun keeps the earth in her orbit, is really this big, that a steel cable as thick as the earth-ball self would be needed to not hurl her into to the space if that enormous force was missing.

We can't imagine us such an enormous pulling-force of the sun. What we indeed can imagine ourselves: that we conclusively, with low positions of the enormous solar-magnet, could easily bring the engines of steamships, which sail into the direction of the magnet, to a halt. They would as just like that sail to the magnet, even though the magnetism of the earth kept them on the water. The ships would as a matter of fact, and not in a small way, be attracted by the sun and sail in that direction. In this way railroad carriages, with loosened brakes positioned on railroad yards, would start to roll towards the rising sun in the early morning, and only come to a halt at a high solar-position; they would roll back again in the direction of the setting sun in the

late afternoon, to stay halted again if the sun was positioned deep under the earth. In the morning after sunrise we would be able to make a pleasant little bicycle ride, we did not really have to pedal, because the solar-magnet would attract us after all. We would ride forth like a moped without the humming. Exaggerated? Fine. But we would have a pleasurable helping hand, or, with the sun in the back feel it became more tiresome. A little rowing-boat, that is in the middle of a pond, would be pulled towards the low-positioned sun and bump against the shore, even if it was just with the pulling-force of the hundredth part of the weight of the little boat itself. For this only little force is needed; it will navigate at the smallest sigh of wind. Deposit for once little iron balls on a tabletop and hold a forth and back going magnet above it: the balls roll in the direction of the magnet. Even if one lets go the magnet back and forth under the tabletop, the balls roll back and forth. Does one put the balls on a small weighing-unit and one holds the magnet above it, then the balls weigh less — does one hold the magnet under it, then the small pointer shows it to be heavier. Well: like this on a spring-balance during the day, we people should be have to be lighter because the high on the heaven positioned solar-magnet would after all attract us a little bit. At midnight we naturally would weigh more, because the under the earth being sun attracted all and also us. Exaggerated? You will surely agree with me that the weight of things has to be a little bigger at night opposed to at daytime. Be assured that manufacturers, that are trading their products by weight would absolutely not weigh out their stuff during the day, but during night, and in this case of course not on a balance weighing device but on a spring balance. The customers would get less brown beans, rice or sugar grains and so forth in the bags, because during the night everything was a tiny bit more heavy. Did they do it in the middle of the day, then it would be in their disadvantage. All of the world-trade would have been a mess if the general gravitational force was a fact. Because, as a consequence, the moon and the planets, and irregularly, would throw in their weight and counter-weight in the balance. The with the hour changing — complicated — puzzle would create a chaos. I call the general gravitational force a brilliant idea, that however is not based on magnetism but on a Law. There is no way the sun can be a magnet — a heated magnet loses its power. It is said that there are "heavenly bodies circling around a point that is not matter, namely an "empty" center point". That brought conclusively along, that the renowned point, where according to Aristotle everything

crowded together, in the Copernican system contained no matter. "Enough to scare the shit out of a dyed-in-the-wool philosopher of those days" is literally the conclusion of Dr. K. Kuipers in "The Moralist" of the cooperative of the Humanistic Alliance (Belgium). The flat earth possesses — fortunately — a force that ensures that we stand firmly with both legs on the ground, even though the bottom sways tremendously though solemnly back and forth in relation to the stars. What gravity basically is does nobody know, just as little as one knows what electricity is. The "earth-magnetism" is a mysterious force, a force that does not only attract iron and steel yet, take notice of this, also wood and stone; even air and water. It's clear to my opinion that it is a psychic force. The earth and the heavenly bodies are incited by egocentric forces, that preserve all, that belongs to their domain. It is still the question if they are mindless or conscious forces. The great propagator of popular astronomic sciences, Sir James Jeans, openly admitted: "The universe is not a mechanism — it much more looks like a great thought". This is heading the right way. One can call the psychic forces "dumb forces", agreed, but provided that, the dumb forces are under the influence of a Universal Central Thought-power.

9. The trade winds

In the case the trade winds were caused by a spinning of the earth, than these would have to blow along the equatorial zone around all of the "earth-sphere". This is however not the case.

In the subject "The tidal fluctuations" I have alluded to the by science identified "drunken meridians" magnetic power-lines, of which the origin is still unknown. I have then pointed at magnetic fields outside of our earth-plateau behind the barriers, mainly in the east and the south-east. However not to anticipate on my plea I'll also have to preserve this view for the moment.

Just presume for the time being it is like this. That there beside our flat habitat, where the globetrotters think of empty space, lie more enormous sister-plateaus from which magnetic fields have a hold on the willing air-sea of our plateau. These magnetic fields, of which force lines derive, cause raging fast flowing air-rivers high above our plateau, already identified by high flying pilots. They established, that up there air-shifts with speeds of a

three hundred to a six hundred kilometers per hour are occurring. Well of these currents, attracted by these said forces in the east south-east, the trade winds are — probably — the counter-currents which are trying to level the generated vacuums in the higher air-levels in vain.

The deviations of the trade winds originate due to the yearly swaying movement of our earth-plateau in perspective to the drunken meridians. Of course we also can say: the drunken earth moves in relation to the standstill force-lines. Later I will, in the conclusive part of my plea, be coming back on the trade winds for once.

10. How is it possible for the average temperature on this world to get higher.

To many an amazement it is emerged that the North-Pole-ice decreases constantly, through which the winter-center became significantly smaller in volume. Don't you think the explanation of it on an earth-ball, with a sun being more than a millions times bigger in volume, gets unsustainable; if you, in accordance with me, presume from the position "flat earth" and a smaller than the earth being sun, that projects an on the earth-plateau around going — heating — light-disc, much more understandable and logical?

That, to my opinion, the sun is positioned much closer to the earth than was presumed, I will leave aside for the time being. That the sun, in relation to the earth, describes an up and down going screw-line, during December closest to the earth and in June the furthest away, stands firm scientifically. I can't however imagine science does still not have discovered the following: Since the elapsed quarter of a century the average solar-distance became bigger.

In her screw-orbit the sun distanced itself already further from the earth. The consequence was that the reach of the sun-bowl-shape became bigger and so the round light-disc on the earth-plateau became more voluminous. By this the intensity of the solar-heat in the tropical zone declines — indeed a recently proven fact — while the dispersal of the weak side-influence of the solar-bowl has increased on the central winter-area. In the border-area however much less so, because the air is much thinner over there and becomes even much thinner, in the degree one nears the unreachable end of our flat habitat. In opposition with the massive ice-border around the earth-plateau, the much more modest ice-masses in the center melt faster. The

wintery outskirts-areas over there are disappearing irresistible and the habitability rises there continually. It looks conclusively like it, that the subtropic zone gradually will be released of its abundant heat and that the around the winter-center positioned countries will gain more benefit from the extended warmth. It is conclusively not imaginary that in due cause the nights around the center are growing shorter noticeable, the days thus longer, and the barren winters limit themselves or in due time are going to be a part of the past over there. Unless the sun gets closer to the earth again, occupies her old position and creates the winter-center again in its original situation.

11. The solar-eclipses.

With the answering of this question we can be brief. After all: if at this moment the earth is a ball or a plateau, the moon intercepts the sun and that is and remains a solar-eclipse. As it is I have a serious objection against the common explanation. If the diameter is really a 109 times larger than the diameter of the earth, then a solar-eclipse by the interception of the still 28 times smaller than the earth being little moon would hardly stand out and be even less noticeable. The capacity of the enormous solar-giant would in such a way shine about the little lilliputian, the moony, the shadow of the little moon would over veil at the utmost an area of the small little Holland. It is the question if that veil is still somewhat noticeable. One thinks probably: Because the sun is very far away it is much smaller, it appears to be almost as large as the moon, which is why the moon covers all of the solar-disc. So right, as it seems, but it is not so! The true size of the sun literally does not mind about the perspective reduction in our eye. The sun is really not that much bigger than the moon.

12. The lunar-eclipses

"What a shame of all that money" the indigenous in East-Malacca said to the British game warden Robinson, "we can see the old moon for free and now they are making new moons, that we can't see and that cost so much money!" We are however not indigenous and care only moderately about billions.

You asked me how I explain the lunar-eclipses with my flat earth. How do ballers explain this phenomenon? "Very simple: the earth-sphere is located

periodically between the sun and the moon, through which the moon gets darkened by the earth". Not quite right so. Because you will of course agree on me at this: to the end of such a lunar-eclipse and the sun and the moon have to be located unconditionally under the horizon of the earth.

But how acceptable as the ball-theoretical explanation seems to be, there is a very dubious side to it. Because, during the eclipses of the moon, was the earth every each time located between the sun and the moon?

Who knows better says this: There were lunar-eclipses taking place if not only the sun, but also the moon were located above the horizon, which among others was the case during ten minutes in 1957. We saw, as it was, and the sun and the moon above the horizon, while the moon was already in the development stage of eclipse. That is consequently not possible.

As it is, I have another objection: in the case the volume of the sun is really more than a million times larger than the volume of the earth, then the enormous solar-capacity would after all embrace all of the little earth-ball. The earth-ball wouldn't have a dark side — the one half would be bathing in the full solar-glow considerably in diffuse light.

Do hang for once a pea on a spider-web-thread in the light of an over there positioned light bulb of a thousand Watt — a not at all exaggerated ratio — and do have a look if it is also dark at the back of the pea. Of a shadow-cone, thirty times bigger than the pea, there remains little to nothing noticeable due to the dominating light-effect. As this it would consequently be, if there would exist such proportions between the sun and the earth as we have been taught at school. How exactly do I think about it with my flat earth? First of all I pose this in advance: A moment ago I posited the fact that it has happened repeatedly that and the sun and the moon were positioned above the horizon, while the moon was already in the development stage of eclipse. This gets even more dubious when we consider that and the sun-image and the moon-image were in a seemingly low position, in reality much higher above the already high level of the horizon that in reality is not there. With this I think — even if the earth were a ball — to have knocked over the modern explanation of the lunar-eclipse. To, at this moment, interpret the occurred lunar-eclipses I follow this train of thought: The solar-bowl-shape, of which the brim-light turns into weak — red — light, directs its radiation to the earth and to all directions up unto . . . the height of the solar-level self. The upper-side of the solar-bowl, or the surface of the contents of the bowl is dark red glowing. In the space

consequently, on the level of the red solar-edge, spreads a disk-shaped, transparent, haze of weak red light, as it happens a border-disc between light beneath and darkness above, right through which we can also see stars during the day with a good telescope. This wouldn't be possible if the sun also radiated fierce light to the heavens. This precisely I will also show experimentally: Look, in the middle of a cube of our salon I hang an imitation-solar-ceiling-light, of which the brim-light transfers into weak red light. The upper half of the salon is darker — the lower half, in which we find ourselves, light. Halfway up around the walls is however located a fuzzy — wine-red — border between light and darkness, a day-and-night-border. Next I place, by means of a moon, a ball in the wine-red border against the wall. The ball gets veiled, darkened, at this moment by wine-red light. Look, when I have the moon lowered the darkening decreases, the moon comes back into the full sunlight. Do I rise it back up again, subsequently the darkening steps back in again.

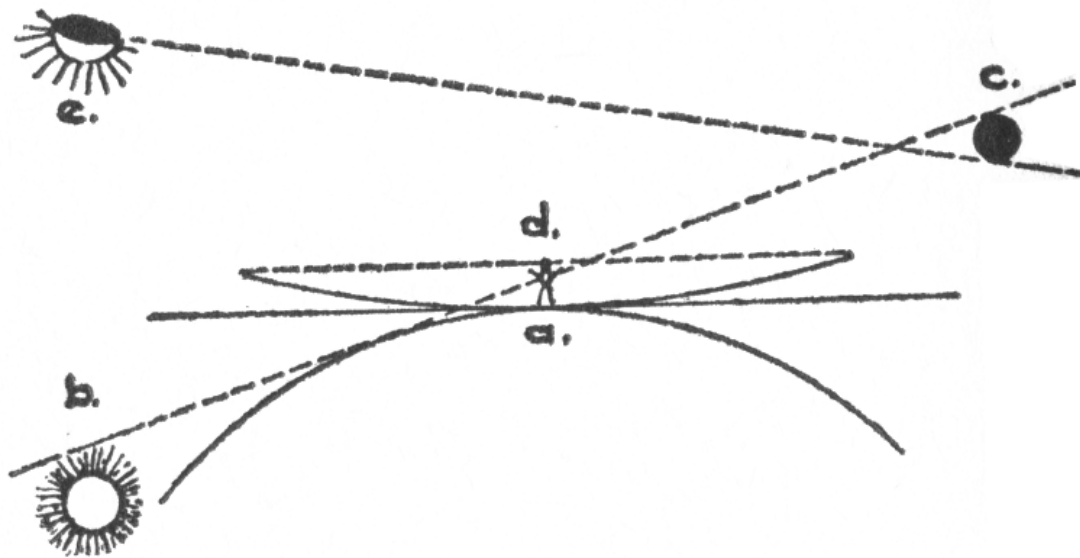


Fig. 16.

a. b. c. Old explanation lunar-eclipse.

c. d. e. New explanation.

The moon treads into the wine-red brim-light of the solar-bowl.

Now there are no walls in the heaven-space that can reproduce such a wine-red day and night-border. But the moon — periodically — takes care of that. The moon treads partially, or completely, in the wine-red day and night-border, through which the moon gets veiled. That is why a lunar-eclipse is subsequently not fatal, which would indeed be the case if there would be positioned an earth-ball as an obstacle between the sun and the moon; but the veil is dark-red. In the year 1848 for example the moon was not at all what one calls “darkened”. Her appearance was dark-red back then. And after all during the recent lunar-eclipse — 1957 — we observed in stead of an intensive eclipse on the moon a dark-red glow with bright-red light-sparkles.

We could say it like this: Regularly the sun shows its cards by showing its true shape in the moon-mirror. Yes, the moon is undoubtedly a mirror, there is no reason for you do have a doubt about it, because some years after I have discovered this, and made it publicly known, this was officially confirmed from the side of science, even though they didn’t mention my name. Later on we yet will, under the motto “And the moon smiles”, talk about it extensively.

13. The planets and astrology.

After the earth was destined a ball-shape, the zodiac-sign was and stayed flat in the astrology, on basis of which the astrologers kept drawing their conclusions. The current astrologers also assume however the earth is a ball, but in their schematic the North-Pole-area with the Pole Star above it stayed the central point. In antiquity they didn’t think at all about the existence of a South-Pole and up until the present day it isn’t taken into account for neither by the astrologers. “This would be senseless” an astrologer spoke.

Senseless? Even for the astrologers on the southern hemisphere? When the earth really is a ball, then one would, also presuming the southern axis-point of the earth-ball have to be able to place the planets on an identical zodiac-figure and draw conclusions. Ever heard of that? It is consequently not possible on a flat earth.

It is without a doubt definite that the sun, moon and planets influence life on the flat earth, and — don’t be scared — life on earth influences the planets with the setbacks in the occurrences on the earth. If sun and moon, and this

and that planet really would hide behind a real earth-horizon, to what extent wouldn't life-affairs of many be handicapped by it, if not terminated.

Because which astronomer would want to allege that the planetary influences reach through the earth-mass and stay unhindered in connection with the ones born under them? The unhindered connectivity justifies exactly that the horizon is unreal, and the earth is not round but flat, above which planets as well as sun and moon move without rise and set. Does this mean the zodiac-figure is also wrong?

No, not at all, the ancient model that was based on a flat earth is good, even if the optical illusion plays a complicated role. The astrologer actually presumes of the antique principle that the earth is stationary and is the center of the universe. Not the earth, but the heavenly bodies move in relation to it. It is conclusively wrong when one speaks of an "ascending" sign, the heavenly bodies ascend and decline seemingly. One ought to conclusively speak about a departing and nearing sign. Does this mean astrology is doomed on a flat earth? In the contrary, the astrology benefits by it. There is even an astrologer who established that in my horoscope the flat world-model is recorded with the barriers around it, after however he knew about my "flat earth theory".

14. The orbiting artificial moons

I for once would like to experimentally shown that somebody can, be it in the vacuum, have circling a small iron ball, by means of small satellite, around a magnetic ball for a few times at the same distance. — We do not talk for now about a ball, that, spinning all the time, chases through space at an hour-speed of more than a 100.000 kilometers.

As it is one can easily suggest himself that such an experiment is a not a big deal, but looking at it in a sober manner one knows better than that. It simply can't be done! Why not? Because the small satellite is or drawn in a spiral-trajectory to the magnetic mother-ball or, due to a too big of a speed, moved away from it and flying into space. Or do you not agree with me on this scientific logic? If, in that case, you are willing to adopt from me that the impossibility of this experiment, even around an earth-ball, was confirmed by electronic calculators. Whoever doubts this as well, asks an astronautics expert about it. He is able to know it — he has to know it!

Have them first of all position a satellite permanently around the moon, in that way we at least can check up on it, be it also with the aid of a telescope. I predict however it will fail, it simply is not possible. And the experts also really know it. To grasp this, one does not have to be an expert. Yet there are planets around which satellites do constantly circle. Yes indeed, but these are not man-made, if you do understand my grip. Right here there are no physical, but most certainly psychic forces and powers at play that are not to be equaled by the utmost refined technology. A by people, around the sun, moon and planet, to be positioned artificial-moon gets simply ignored.

Initially we have determined, that the old North-Pole-area was the *center* of the airplane-circling, around which center the sun and the moon also describe their orbits. No planet, comet nor any other cosmic body ever described an orbit north-south, along any which ever of the 36 meridians, around the earth!

Conclusively according to the same circulation-law the Sputniks, Explorers and so on acted at once lawfully like the sun and moon. They described, due to the waddling movement of the earth-disc winding loops up and around the equatorial zone around one and the same center. Consequently of course the question rises: Is it really possible for the artificial moons, and doing so constantly, to circle above the flat earth? Answer: sun and moon are already doing so for numerous decades! The earth has her magnetic center, this is quite clear. It is however also quite clear, that there is also a magnetic field above the earth, in between which the by people launched satellites can float. This extraterrestrial magnetic field — there are more of them — exists completely apart from the heavenly bodies. The recent space-research has proven this already with the aid of the instrumentation of the artificial moons. And consequently it is an experimentally proven fact, that it is exactly possible for satellites to be able to freely float between two each other repelling magnetic force fields.

They frequently interrupt me with the remark: "And still the on ball-theory basis preconceived calculations are perfectly valid for the launching of satellites". On ball-theory basis? I think the technicians will know better. On the basis "ball-round" earth the calculations on trajectories of satellites were initially only poorly or not at all right. Only after the detection of a couple of orbits one could start to correct and refine the calculations; not ahead of the launches.

When they didn't get a launched artificial moon immediately in the visor, the "observers" were at wits end, until . . . the lost sheep, as they called it, was discovered again somewhere on the world and continuation of the calculations became possible again. Did the satellite take a wrong direction, then it was "lost". Is a wrong direction even possible on an earth-ball? All directions are in that case in fact good. That above a flat earth there are indeed wrong directions, speaks for itself. Didn't you notice, the globe had to be mutilated for the orbits of the satellites to be brought into agreement with the ball-shape? The flattened poles were immensely inflated and the plumpness of the equatorial zone woefully flattened. The globe reluctantly had to have the shape of an egg, therefore: the egg became comparatively 10 centimeters high and only 6 centimeters wide. According to the American experts there acted a force on the first Russian Sputnik, they do not know. They identified anomalies in the trajectory. There prevailed many misconceptions: one person for instance calculated the rocket-part of the Sputnik would end up in the atmosphere within a week and would burn up like a gigantic fire-ball. A month after that the rocket-part still circled around quietly. Then the director of the Smithsonian astrophysics laboratory in Cambridge, Dr. Fred L. Whipple, calculated the rocket of Sputnik 1 would crash into earth in a very spectacular way on November the 11th. And although the end of it was deemed uncertain by the Russians, The Pravda afterwards predicted the end of it in December.

In short: we should be able to quote from a whole string of predictions from expert sources from which appears that it looked to be very chaotic with the preconceived calculations. Dr. de Jager of the observatory in Utrecht did say it as sober-minded: "Science gets proven an enormous favor, when through a simple observation a lost satellite gets returned back again on the calculation tables of the astronomers". And so was it, stayed it and stays it, although they did find the lost sheep again once in a while, after the observations grew more perfect. The in America launched "Discoverers" do surely demand our special attention. It is after all said there were Discoverers that described trajectories across the "poles". That some of them went "missing", we just for now leave out of the account, but what we do not want to leave out of the account is the question: Where on the so called "South-Pole" on one of the many observation-points did they observe even one Discoverer? In respect to the flat earth it once again was after every launch: No tiding, good tiding! It wasn't even possible any other way,

because every satellite, launched in the direction of the ring-border of the flat earth, gets retracted there by the earth's magnetic field (leftwards) and lawfully takes on, if all goes well, to the trajectory of its congeners around the old North-Pole-center. Whoever thinks that in accordance with the globe Discoverers were launched at Cape Canaveral and at the van den Berg-base in California, sees in one glance that trajectories across the poles can not be possible at all; they have to go unconditionally more or less parallel with the equator to be able to deposit a cabin in the neighborhood of Hawaii. At this moment a television-reporter interrupted, an over the poles launched satellite still really could deposit a cabin in the neighborhood of Hawaii, because the earth keeps spinning around under the satellite. But When one throws a stone out of a running train, then the stone flies along with the train and gets slowed down by the resistance of the air. Like this a from a spinning earth-ball launched satellite also flies along with the spinning of the earth and does *not* get slowed down by air-resistance, because — if the earth spins — then air and satellite spin along with the earth. If the way of thinking of the said opponent was right, then an athlete, who wanted to make a distant jump, would surely indeed be so wise to jump against the spinning of the earth, he would be more successful then when he jumped along with the spinning, And now it concerned the Discoverer 30 that described its trajectory" across the poles". Not right so, because according to official coverage — inform yourself at the redaction of your paper — the particular Discoverer didn't describe an orbit over, but AROUND the poles. On the flat earth this is around the North-Pole and within the ring-border. Like this the depositing of a cabin near Hawaii was indeed possible. Afterwards there wasn't however by the way, after many failures, just completely no more talk in the press about a "trajectory across the poles". The Russians did, in no which ever case, hint at trajectories across "poles". They did hint at, their satellites not being "noticeable at the poles".

15. The first astronauts.

Also Gagarin, Titov, as well as Glenn, covered their rounds just as well around and about the equatorial zone, around the center of the flat earth. It had to have really caught your attention that they, just like the Sputniks, Explorers, Tirosses and so on, described their trajectories uniform to the position of the solar-ecliptic. And besides: The solar-ecliptic is above the earth-plateau in a slanted position, and like this literally all artificial-moons as well as the cabins of the astronauts did describe slanted trajectories, like it is lawfully ordained by the slanted solar-ecliptic. Let's restrict ourselves to some recent examples: The slanted trajectory of the Sigma-7 capsule with the American astronaut Schirra had a peak of 208 and a low of 160 kilometers. The Russian Cosmos-10: peak 380, low 210 kilometers. The flashing satellites Anna: peak 960, low 800 kilometers. And that is far from being in accordance with the ball-theory. Around an earth-ball the satellites as well as the cabins of the astronauts should constantly circle around it at an almost equal distance. What above the flat earth conclusively is factual the cause that in accordance with the slanted solar-ecliptic the trajectories of the artificial moons are lying uniformly slanted, about which we will enquire ourselves later on when we determine at what there is behind the barriers of our flat habitat in the extended east.

Gagarin saw the earth "spinning". Does that have to take half a billion? You really can see the earth "spinning" for a quarter in . . . a merry-go-round. One can only see the earth — if it spins — spinning from a fixated point in space where one is at standstill himself. Concerning the radio-contact it really must have been delicate with the astronauts in orbits around a ball. With each rotation the contact with the launch-base would after all have been broken. Thanks to the flatness of the earth they could constantly have checked up on their pulse and breathing. It was said, Gagarin had "seen" the earth is a sphere. Apparently he was not that completely sure about it in advance, because if this had indeed been the case, what is the use of it to repeat such an "absolute fact" in the news? What did Gagarin really see? He saw in the convex mirror of his eye a curved image of the earth-surface, without being aware of that it's not the earth but his eye-mirror that is rounded. I already question myself for years: When will the massive sobering arrive that we are not born and raised on a ball, but on a plateau? Or . . . do the experts know better than that? Probably they do, but really,

that there are this many "buts" connected to it to openly speak up about it is not something to underestimate. Do think of what is at stake!

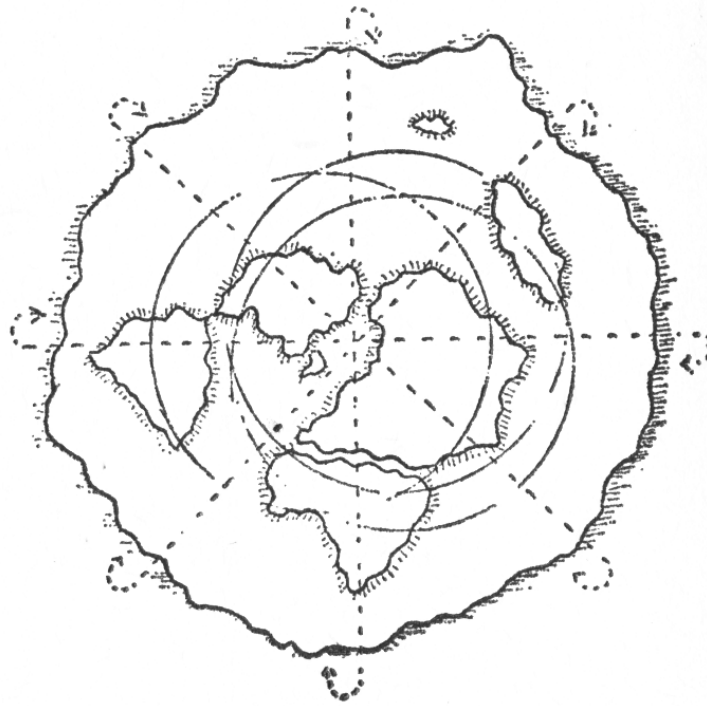


Fig. 17.

Circle trajectories of artificial-moons and astronauts around and near the equatorial zone above the flat earth in uniform lawfulness equal to the solar ecliptic. (Trajectories around the earth according to dotted lines impracticable.)

16. Does the flat earth rotate or the starry sky?

For this last question to be answered we firstly just for the moment have to talk about the ball. On a spinning earth-ball everything that is in the equatorial zone, would move with an hour-speed of 1.600 kilometers. When this really was the case, than all channels, due to the centrifugal force, which run north-south, would be streaming empty in the direction of the equator. The steam-ships could, sailing in that direction, put their machines to a halt, they would as just like that be sailing towards this pulling zone

with a fairly speed The machine-capacity would be failing to be able to be freed from it again. Nothing of the sort. Thus: The "ball" does not spin! The responding to the question, at this moment, if the flat earth or the starry sky is rotating, opens up to me as a welcome chance. We better not talk about the dubious side of the spectral analysis of the stars, because after all we all wear blue glasses which prevent us to be able to see the true color-hues of the heavenly lights. Or is the blue azure of the heaven not a pair of blue glasses?

We already determined, that it has to be deemed impossible that the flat earth spins. Through the centrifugal force the water would flow hither and thither, up to over the barriers and flow of the earth.

And still one of the two has to rotate, the earth-disc or the starry sky, as goes the logic of the opponents. Their logic is however not my logic. Neither of them is rotating! That you think of this to be absurd, I really do understand all too well. I consequently right away offer you the key for it. It is simple.

You'll probably do remember the experiment with the magnifying glass to which I gave a waddling movement and in which then a reflex of the fixed light-source of the salon-light was rotating. At this moment in a festive hall the ceiling is illuminated as if it were a small starry sky. Now a man, who had one or more drinks too many, walks waddling through the hall and looks at the ceiling and in his drunkenness he sees the starry sky rotating Believe it or not, although I, sincerely, can't talk about it from my own experience. In a moment of dizziness, a flaw that can happen to all us once in a while during our life, we experience the same. Compared to the true starry sky we call our both convex eye-mirrors a twofold micro-lens, through which one stereoscopic image, in one grand enlargement, reveals itself in our conscience. If we at this moment direct our micro-lens-system towards the heaven, at that moment a macro-lens as well constitutes itself in front of our face, be it the optical, curved towards the earth-disc, air-mirror-surface, through which for the second time it seems as if the starry-sky-disc is dome-shaped.

Consequently in a daily round swing, in relation to the stationary starry-sky, and earth-plateau and man and optical macro-lens in trio waddle back and forth in circling courses into all directions. What do we consequently see in the micro-macro-lens? As we describe a formidable turn around with the earth-surface in relation to the stationary starry sky every twenty-four hours

we see, as if it were, a rotating starry-sky-image. It can conclusively be an *apparent* rotation through which the illusion is created as if one of both, the earth or the starry sky is rotating. If the microbes, which dwell on a buoy in the wave-action, had the wits of humans, they would live under the illusion as if the starry sky rotates around every minute, without being conscious in their smallness that their waving buoy-world itself produces a rotating movement to them. We lived in the illusion as if the nightly projection-miracle was the real starry sky. Yet in regards to that, multiple movements are valid with mathematical certainty. Definitely . . . but valid with what? They are valid with optical feints! Were we even completely sober when we thought about it if the starry sky or the earth rotates? And in this way now I have, as far as is allowed to me, separated optical illusion and reality to unmask the reality, through which I more or less by improvisation uncovered a new world-image. New? Not really. I did put the old flat earth back on her Throne again.

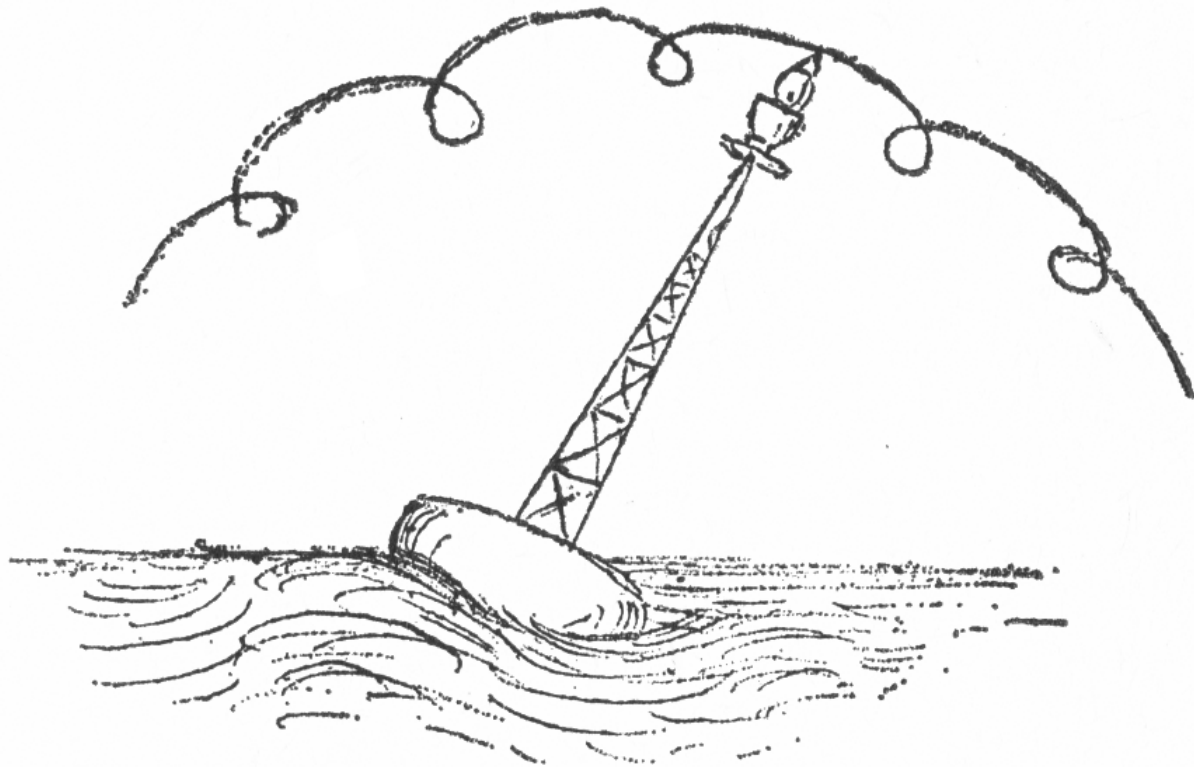


Fig. 18. *Like a waving beacon the earth waves, as a consequence of which the planets describe loops as it were.*

That you are able to point out mistakes to me, there of is no doubt in my mind about it for a moment. Yet, rest assured that it's not only I can speak to you, but I can listen too. A student from Utrecht asked me during discussions in the University-home: "Would you also be able to write a book about the subject: The earth is a Ball!" Of course I could, I said, but it would sicken me. You do it, by way of reaction to my fundamental thesis that boils down to: we do have no antipodes. For you, and your colleague geographers, astronomers and practitioners of related sciences, I however fear that you later on as father to your son, or as grandfather to your grandchild will have to capitulate.

X HOW OTHERS THOUGHT AND THINK

Since the earliest human recollection great thinkers and learned ones did not agree with each other. In the sixth century before Christ lived the great philosopher Thales with the definite conviction that the earth was flat and floated in the water as a mighty realm of land.

After him Pythagoras however learned that the earth was round. They weren't just anybody, but weren't of course able to be both in the right. History teaches us too, that five centuries after that, early Christianity irrevocably declined a "ball-round earth". The flat earth of Thales still maintained after that for centuries. In the thirteenth century this thought even still existed in the visions of Dante.

In the same century however the famous scholar of the scholasticism, Thomas of Aquino, brought out the thought "ball-round earth" once again. The ball floated in the world-space and was the center-point of the universe. The ball-thought gained obviously the upper hand. Columbus for example wanted to be a globetrotter. He then ended up in the still unknown America, but he was until his death of the opinion that he had been in the Indies (*now called East-Indies*) and like this had frequented the east-coast of Asia. The Spaniards discovered later on the west-coast of America and so at the same time the Pacific Ocean. It became an interesting situation, when Magellan crossed the Pacific Ocean towards the (real) Indies. Because to his great astonishment he met with the Portuguese over there, which had come from the opposite direction. Was the proof that the earth is a ball at this moment irreversibly provided? , , , ,

The sixteenth century brought Copernicus. He discovered nothing but thought: "Wouldn't it be rather simple and much more less complicated if the earth-ball and the planets are rotating around the sun, instead of the sun and the planets around the earth-ball".

Although he wrote a scientific essay about it, he dreaded to publish the production. His lengthy hesitation was by long not unwarranted for, because it surely would be ending up into a serious conflict with high-ranking church authorities. This really happened for sure; what caused his book just to be published when he was already dying.

This wouldn't be the end of it. The history recounts, the thoughts of Giordano Bruno went even much further when looking towards the heaven he thought: "Those far away stars are suns, like our sun, and around these suns are also revolving planetary systems of which the suns are the center-points". Pure fantasy? How ever it were: It would cost him his life. After him Galileo took it a little slower with keeping up obstinately that not the sun around the earth, but the earth moved around the sun. The fact remained however, he also came in collision with the church authorities. It was called after all he had to renounce his "truth undermining ideas". "And still she moves", he supposedly would have kept up stubbornly. That's right! But a movement isn't always a rotation.

When at school we were told that thirty years later the 23-year old Newton saw an apple drop from a tree in the garden of his parental home, we saw this image right in front of our eyes as if we've had been there. "How is it really", Newton asked himself, "the apple does and the moon doesn't drop on the earth?" Thinking through on it he built a new theory on it, the theory of the "Universal Law of Attraction".

If this masterly idea, accepted like the new foundation of astronomy, for once and for all was justifiable, about that we soon will hear, when we are starting to see how the learned ones of the modern days think about it. How stubbornly after that the astronomer Tycho Brahe built up a new theory, which agreed with the Holy Scripture. The counter-arguments, that were held before him, really appeared to be so overwhelming he felt obliged to admit: "I acknowledge the movement of the planets can be explained from the movement of the earth, and the astronomers have been taking on many follies, of which Copernicus has redeemed us. But," he said: "his system can never be brought into accordance with the Holy Scripture".

The twentieth century advanced

The authority of the church was no longer acknowledged. A leading scholar spread through the press the proclamation: "Religion is fiddling behind on science". And the theologians tolerated that, not only then but up until the present day? The gate floods are open. At this moment the astronomers could freely spread their wings. It became a flight that would be a hundred-

seventy-five times greater than the distance of the earth to the sun, before the first star would have been reached. Later on there appeared to be a small error at stake.

"There you have it", my old grandfather would have said, "if I can't measure it with the folding ruler, I will not believe anything of it". The distance would not have been a hundred-seventy-five-thousand, but a three-hundred-thousand times earth-sun. This lead to the conclusion: when an express-train after a hundred-forty years would have reached the sun and without stopping rolled on to the first fixed star, the little trip would take up "six-hundred-thousand human-ages" before the train would have reached the supposed stop. I want to, if I have the time for it, for once calculate how many grandchildren and great-grandchildren the driver may have at that time.

The nineteenth century Flammarion knew how to make it in a very simple way comprehensible already back then. He said: "If there would on the nearest star occur an explosion and the sound of it would propagate itself through space, it would take three million years before we could hear the bang on earth". — This calculation is based on the initial false conclusion. We do have to consequently double the time. "We yield back from dismay!" Flammarion shouted flabbergasted, when he in his fantasy started to cover even much greater distances with the speed of light. If he would have known back then that one, as if it were the most normal thing in the world, would make mention of distances of billions of light-years, he would probably have sunk through his knees.

The majestic creation-miracle, the earth, became a worthless thingy, that had lost its value in the mighty Universe.

The sun became, like Prof. Mr. Dr. van den Bergh did put it to words, "a commonplace garden-variety-star". The silly little moon got the name of "stillborn little world" that hardly anymore is worth the trouble to waste time on it with the research.

It starts to dawn

We shall lift up a tip of the veil and show that it starts to dawn. There is already, for years, an alteration going on, of which the consequences are still not to be overseen. The explanations, that I'm going to quote right now, I do not in the least require for myself at all. The redaction of an organ of the

press published, like the academic doubt at the ball-shape of the earth would, by me, have been intolerably "taken out of the studies and brought into publicity". This is not true: Academics themselves have publicly disclosed their doubts resolutely in their books. Subsequently I have, for your sake, made a small selection from the obvious popular scientific works. When I was developing my own vision, I went on to meticulously check up on it if these are indeed manifestly in conflict with all conceptions our modern expert scholars. To my amazement this doesn't seem to be the case. There are signs — more than I thought — that indicate my idea even gets more or less encouraged by them.

The rotation of the earth at stake

Flammarion, that was called the greatest popular propagator of the astronomic sciences, wrote a respectable work: "The Marvels Of the Heavens", from which I quote the next remark: "One evades all difficulties by assuming, the earth is spinning around an axis during twenty-four hours". When I read and reread this, I thought: Do we consequently have to assume this to avoid difficulties? I really love it to take a closer look on difficulties and to surmount them. Something came to mind at that moment about the question which ever difficulties these really as a consequence might be. Furthermore he said: "There are even still erudite people that question the movement of the earth and that believe in seriousness that the teachings of Copernicus are neither definite nor those of Ptolemy, and that it would be possible, that on a further development of science, our nowadays perception gets thrown over".

Charles Nordmann stated in his book in 1927 "The Kingdom Of the Heavens": "Is the earth spinning? This problem has grown urgent again. One had thought to already have had it solved since Galileo. We will however see that this is in no way the case and that the renowned case at present day along the most unbelievable circumstances peeps back up around the corner into view. Everything gets to be on loose screws again.

We will see that in all these issues there lies a big misconception, a bad posed question, and that the whole problem from the start on has to be taken into processing on new fundamentals".

The movement of the earth, around the sun at stake.

Compared to the madcap speed with which the earth is said to move itself through space, advances the speediest jet-fighter like a snail. A from the most powerful canon shot grenade is compared to it a lazy bones. The movement-speed of the earth is even really supposed to be a fifty times bigger. At the time they did determine, that in the near future with the lifting of a space-rocket to Mars or Venus one would launch the rocket with the aid of the orbit of the earth in the same direction. The rocket would consequently already have a speed of a 106.000 kilometers per hour, plus its own speed. With the aid of the wireless control at the launch-base one would have the rocket swing into the direction of the moon, Mars or Venus. It is subsequently already after four hours at the moon. But now these times are factual One doesn't mention it anymore, in stead of hours to the moon it has yet been changed to days.

Lets however assume the earth is really speeding, continuously spinning, through space at the enormous hour-speed of a 106.000 kilometers. How it is subsequently possible that at such a lightning-speed the earth can direct her water-mass and the atmosphere with its thin upper-layers, and my namesake Sjoukje Dijkstra (*Dutch women figure-skating 3x World- and 1x Olympic-champion 1962-64*) and her rivals could keep up straight on the slippery ice, let us not break our heads about that for the moment.

We better rather quote what the "Flammarion of the twentieth century" says about it. This is the sober-minded English scholar Sir James Jeans. In his already in 1931 published book "The Mysterious Universe" he says, one has attempted to show what size the absolute speed of the earth is by performing ether-tests. The method was, to have a light-beam reflect back in a distant positioned mirror, to be able to very precisely determine the speed of the movement of the earth through space due to the by the pressure of the ether-wind caused deviation. The instruments, that were used for this, were really like this perfect that even whatever the slightest deviation could be shown. The tests were performed many times. The result? The speed with what the earth moves through the ether is "equal to zero". In "The Miracle-Construct Of the World" Professor Pannekoek adds on to it:

"At all the questions one poses about the absolute movement, nature stayed silent. It was as if she said: Your questions are useless".

Jeans: "All our troubles have arisen from our initial assumption, that everything in nature would be explainable in a mechanical manner; in short: we have striven to treat the universe like a gigantic machine. This has led us on the wrong path. Nature has refused to be cast into molds of human making. The creation of models and images, to explain, with mathematical formulas, the phenomenon that these describe, doesn't bring us closer to the reality, but further away from it; it is like the sign of a ghost. In the future it will become clear that the mechanical notion has lost its meaning and did miss the target miserably both in a scientific and in a philosophic way. The major opinion of these days is that the flow of science is directed towards a non-mechanical reality, and in physical circles this judgment gets almost unanimously endorsed. All we have said, and every judgment that we, with all reservation, have articulated, is frankly spoken hypothetical and uncertain". According to Jeans.

In "The Modern World-View And Its Transformations" Cornelius Kunst says, "But if the ether is at standstill, then there surely has to be something like "ether-wind", as soon as a body moves with great speed through the ether. But all tests, that have been performed to identify that ether-wind, have turned out negative. If they were successful, then at last the this long in vain searched possibility, to experimentally measure the "absolute speed" of the movement of the earth, would have been shown. How ever often repeated, under how ever many different circumstances, the result stayed at zero: no ether-wind".

It was Kunst who previously put forward a substantive error to Einstein. Due to the result of performed ether-tests Einstein has after all denied the existence of the ether, by which Kunst rebutted with the sharpwitted remark: "That Einstein denies the existence of the ether, is really also just "relative" true!

Einstein says that there really has to be something that carries the vibrations, the light-waves. Why not subsequently call this something ether? The relativity-theory teaches that space is curved in the way in which the earth-surface is curved. What if the earth-surface is not curved? It's my opinion space is undefinable, nothing something, so nothing. Can "nothing" be bent? Is a bent space not a bent thought?

We summarize with emphasis: Space *seems* to be bent, uniform with *that* eye or *that* lens in which the heaven-space-image projects itself.

At this point of course the theory of the general force of attraction also gets at stake, whereabouts the resolute Professor Pannekoek, during his life, declared outright: "But, with all these theories, so many artificial suppositions are required, these haven't provided us with a simplification of our world-view".

We end this subject matter just once with a quote of my friend Dr. Weenen: "The being busy with science is in a certain way a sad experience. Every result one performs, provides for new problems. The solution of one question causes actually ten others". — There is consequently in the irresistible rotation work to be done for the student-generation, a lot of work. Beautiful work!

The shape of the earth at stake

We quote from "Seven Years In Tibet" by Heinrich Harrer: "One time professor Tucci from Rome in a serious minded manner brought blame on me in a large company of Tibetans because he, in discussions with Tibetans, declared himself in accordance with them. It had been about the shape of the earth. In Tibet the idea was handed down, the earth is a flat disc, and I of course diligently supported the teaching of the ball-shape. My arguments seemed to also convince the Tibetans, and at confirmation I called Professor Tucci as my witness in front of all guests. To my utter surprise he chose the side of the doubters, because he declared that all sciences did constantly have to revise their theories, and one day the Tibetan teaching would consequently really be able to appear right".

An employer of the Philips Telecommunication Industry in Hilversum, had a conversation with Professor Vening Meinesz. From the record of this conversation it seems that doubt about the shape of the earth came to the table. Because in "The News-Wave", the house organ, it was written in capital letters above the article: "*Is the earth round or not?*" What does this show? Not that the earth is flat, but rather one isn't sure the earth is a ball. Why else would the question have been published. The Professor established: "At all places where I performed measurements, there is difference in gravity; systematic differences are occurring between

mainlands and oceans. At the bottom of the oceans the gravity is greater than elsewhere”.

In England there is a small lightweight village. In this small village, Warlingham, everything is lighter than elsewhere, a clear deviation in gravity.

W. Noorduyn in “The Manual For Nautical Science”: “Does one sway a pendulum of certain length successively at higher latitudes, one observes a reduction of swaying-time: if the flattening of the curve of the earth gets calculated by this, then one finds a flattening, that is considerably larger than that is found by measurement of degree”.

Professor Oswald Thomas in “Astronomy”: “Anyone of us is free to think the earth a flat disc or a ball”. Even stiffer, because at the question what he thinks about a flat-earth-view he answers: “There are many people who laugh about this idea. They wouldn’t do this if they were a little wiser. It is not a “manner of observation”, it is an observation-possibility for those who have their eyes open”.

At this time the “Hague Post” (*opinion magazine*) mentioned: The experiments in the area of rocketry could be able to show the earth does not have the shape of a ball, that is flattened at the tops, like geographers have talked us into for centuries. It could be possible, that the earth was maimed by strange humps and that these humps are moving in a flow along such enormous distances, that nobody has recognized them beforehand. This is what journalists was told by scientists, who are at work on a 3.000 mile long rocket-track, that is constructed in Australia. If the scientists are right, the experiments would have far greater meaning to science than what their initial purpose was”.

Subsequently you have to pay attention to it that a 3.000 mile long rocket-track is still another hundred miles longer than all of the — ball-theoretical — length of Australia, despite even the impossibility that such a strict delimited guarded rocket-track across all the length of Australia wouldn’t only cross the uninhabited, but also the inhabited areas. Now suppose this really was possible, such an enormous long track would only be useful on a flat earth — on a ball after all a long, with a convex curved track would be unusable. The results? Military secret.

In his theory of the “floating continents” Professor Alfred Wegener posits: “The mainland, as we know it, is only solid to a certain depth, and rests, deep beneath the surface, on a foundation, which is so hot, that slow

movements can occur there. The continents are resting like enormous floes on a fluid mass". This is what corresponds with my vision, provided that the continents do not float in ball-shape but disc-shaped.

Dr. Robert Henseling of the Königsberger Sterrenwarte (*Königsberger Observatory*) clarifies in his work "The Controversial Worldview": "A science of the worldview is nowhere to be found. The searcher who wants to get an overview, finds itself placed in a Babylonian confusion of tongue".

"The Press" in 1957: "The fundamental foundations of modern physics are on loose screws. This is actually what two physicists have declared, T. de Lee, associated with the Columbia University in New-York and C. N. Yang, associated with the Institute for Advanced Study in Princeton".

In 1961 a Bavarian scientist, with whom I corresponded, declared: "The combined natural sciences concerning the earth, the sun, moon and stars, are positioned in the middle of bankruptcy". Lets pray for the science it won't happen this easily.

Space-travel impossible?

Is it possible at this moment to rely on an earth-ball as basis with the future space-travel to the moon and the planets and so on, the ball that moves on and on, rotating in an orbit around the sun? According to the German Cosmosophic Mathieu from Saarbrücken one of the most important French astronomers, Professor Painlevé, must have declared: "That the earth turns around her axis and around the sun, isn't at all proven in reality. We really had to give such statements in order to have the layman possibly create a seemingly logic idea about the universe". The English Professor Woodhouse: "We are forced to acknowledge the appalling fact, the school-astronomy of today can't deliver the infallible prove of its validity".

Professor Airly of the Observatory in Greenwich: "The astronomic science finds itself in an extremely precarious position of the insecurity, and on many decisive points revision is necessary".

The magazine "Visor": "Already years ago the genius Einstein has shown, that magnetic fields were among others able to make light-beams to diverge from their trajectory, an announcement of which you will not have been grown warm or cold. (*Dutch expression for not being touched by something*) But there have been other people, that did grow cold of it, that is the

astronomers. Those have had many a sleepless night since then, because that statement by Einstein had consequences, which never ever were foreseen. Because if Einstein was right the stars are not located where we see them and where the astronomers have allocated them on their star-charts. And truly — the scientists that took on researching it, had to acknowledge, Einstein was right

It will later get necessary to pay attention to these return-flights to Mars and Venus. For adventurous assurance-companies there is an elaborate working area in it". "The Hague Post": "The planetarium in Boston has found an original method to strengthen its finances. It organized a clearance-sale of the firmament. At cash payment the buyer gets a certificate, which declares him to be the owner of one or the other planet, as soon as this planet is visited by humans. In this manner the sun was sold for 10.000 dollar, the moon produced 2.500 dollar. There are many more smaller stars even available at the minimal price of 1 dollar".

The press: "There is an astronomical society in Tokyo that already sold ground on Mars for five guilders per hectare, of which they already have given a piece of 32 hectare as a present to the Egyptian president Nasser, and Eisenhower, Nehru and Bulganin are getting a piece too". A "point of light" in the darkness is, that George King in England already calls himself "Ambassador of Mars and Venus".

The ground-prices on Mars are rising. "The Japanese astronomical society sold pieces of ground on the planet Mars for the price of 500 yen per hectare. At the office in Tokyo 1 or 2 visitors per day visited. After the news about the first Russian artificial-moon the number of requests has strongly risen, during three days there were nearly almost a hundred". The moon with the Bible. "At the cost of one dollar father Alfred Baldwin from Buxton, England", according to the press, "has bought a piece of land on the moon with the intent to be able to build the first moon-church there". Text of the first lecture sadly still unknown. But His Holiness will at that moment for certain as way of thankfulness not raise his hands towards the heaven, but towards the flat earth!

Huguenot, the scientific staff member of "The Telegraph" (*Dutch news-paper not affiliated with the English one*): "The gate to the mysterious miracle-world of the interplanetary space-travel is just opened slightly and many men of science doubt if it really will succeed to thrust it wide open: just this thought alone is sufficient to provide every astronomer with goosebumps.

The limiting factor here remarkably isn't the engineering, but the human himself. And won't such a crew in a serious way be confronted with a brand-new disease "space madness?" Our astronomers are groping around in space like Londoners in the fog".

"Do not dream any longer!" read the alarm-cry of the German professor Stugger, "no human can withstand space-travel. Cosmic ultra violet rays are deadly. A thick layer of lead doesn't help".

Professor Mr. Dr. van den Bergh: "Space-travel is useless. The attempts for a journey to the moon are criminal. An attempt to reach other planets is a hopeless task. If the providence would have wanted to build the universe like there would never exist any material contact between the inhabitants of the various planets, then it had to have been build like it's now". — And yet how sober-minded this elderly scientist ever is, a flat earth he called foolishness, the ball stayed apparently his dogma. But on the next three ideas he agrees with me on two:

1. Does man pierce deep into the earth-layer; he gets literally fried.
2. Does he pass the danger zone of the border: an icicle
3. And when he passes the intolerable zone in space: a mummy

I predict: Space-travel ends up in a mummy-carousel! And if later on there are really circling astronauts along a meridian over the "poles" around the earth? Yes, then, if this would take place under strict control then I have to capitulate — there is nothing else I can do then. Then the sweet round fritter Dr. Weenen held under my nose in "Panorama"1954, has won fairly. But when unmistakably it will appear that he was wrong, then I will, if I live and breathe, invite him officially to the consuming of a fine fried pancake, on which in the middle a smack of whipped cream and along the edge a barrier of bulgy sugar-cubes. Do you know who will win this? I do.

XI AND THE MOON SMILES

"There are no mountains on the moon", spoke the teacher Platt to his colleague Boll. "What are you saying, no mountains on the moon? You subsequently want to state that the telescopes are playing tricks on us and that the photos of mountains and craters are fantasy?" Platt smiled and said: "The telescopes are really good, the photos too, but there is self deception at play. A child for instance, that as it happens is looking in a salon-mirror for the first time thinks there is also a salon in the mirror". "So you want to allege that the moon is a salon-mirror?" "Yes, the moon is a mirror in the cosmic salon: You yourself are after all declaring the moon reflects the sunlight "like in a normal mirror", cold light. If this wasn't the case, the by the moon reflected sunlight would have to give a perceptible warmth during the night on earth, and this is not the case. Even if one concentrates the moonlight through a looking-glass, the focal point radiation stays cold. There is subsequently a motivated reason to assume the moon works as a mirror in which the earth could be reflecting itself in, isn't it?" "You are thus of the opinion that the mountains and craters on the moon are not really there but only mirror-images of the mountains and craters of the earth. What do we have to make of that? Subsequently the mirror would alternately have to show a hemisphere of the earth, and . . . the formations not just lie there in the flat but continuous turned towards the earth!" "Very right so, Boll, this clearly proves the earth isn't ball-round but flat". "Oh my god, lets stop talking about it until you gained your wits more again". "Stop talking about it? No freaking way, we have to instantly clear who of the both of us isn't exactly really at his wits. If you are convinced, Boll, I'm cherishing delusions, as a friend you have the plight to cure me from it". Boll restrained himself . . . they both stayed silent. Platt waited for Boll and Boll for Platt, looking at each other inquisitively, until Platt asked: "Do listen, Boll: don't you think it is funny if one, for instance, is providing a mirror-image of Mount Everest with a completely different name?" "What do you mean by that?" "I mean it like this: there is a Rembrandt hanging in a museum. Right across of it is a mirror in which the equal-image of the said painting shows itself. Is one really at his wits if one is going to call the mirror-image of the Rembrandt a "Frans Hals"? . . . Do you understand me, friend Boll?" Boll apparently became dizzy, he shut his

eyes and sank down in the armchair Platt in the mean time for a moment looked at the full moon that peeked through a small crack of the curtains. It was as if she gave Platt a quick wink with gratification, while madam Boll provided her husband with a dose of Valerian When Boll came back to his positives, Platt asked: "And, Boll, did you at this point observe how it is the moon shows the same side all the time towards the earth? No? Well, this is because the moon works as a reflective soap-bubble in which an object — the earth — reflects itself. Even if the soap-bubble would rotate, even then the reflex in it turns itself permanently towards the subject. Is it right or isn't it?" "In accordance with a soap-bubble it is indisputably right", Boll admitted, "But if this is the case with the moon has still to be proven". "Okay, I compare the moon with a reflective soap-bubble, even if the image of the flat earth is less brilliant in it. Yet the continents of the earth are recognizable in it. I've spied and studied on all of this intensively with the aid of a small telescope and have found striking similarities with our continents, everything lying in the flat and clear". Boll stood there bewildered like transfixed. He asked provocative: "So, do point it out to me". Platt invited Boll to come to his manor, where a telescope is erected that enlarges a hundredfold. He prepared Boll to it with the following introduction: "As you know, the popular depiction of the moon is a face with two eyes, a nose and a mouth, isn't it? Lets hold on to this image for now, then I state that I in the so called left eye — that one conclusively sees on the right and we will be keeping to call right — have seemingly discovered the mirror-images of our continents. Come and see!"



Fig. 19. *It is like this we see the moon with the naked eye.*

Boll bent his knees and spied into the large telescope towards the moon. He tried to recognize the formations, yet wasn't immediately able to admit he saw the right forms of the continents of the earth. "Take notice", Platt remarked, "one sees the mirror-image upside down. With a bigger astro-telescope, that reverses the image, we would see it in the right position and have less difficulties with the recognition. This will be later on surely". Boll spied again and admitted; "Yes, it does seem somewhat like it I see something as such like the upside down image of Africa, India, Asia, North- and South-America, everything in that right eye. But what exactly is represented by the other eye, the nose and the mouth?"

"Those are the mirror-images of terraces which lie besides our terrace and really in the far east outside the barriers of the ring-border of our terrace. With the aid of bigger telescopes it clearly distinguishes, that on the moon the one terrace lies on a higher level than the other. The totality looks like a spiral staircase of plateaus. The sister-terraces, like I call our neighboring worlds, do find themselves conclusively separated of our habitat".

Boll did not know top from bottom anymore. Dozens of questions were hunting through his mind and he didn't hold back. "Now you listen", Platt said to Boll, "we only have to appoint ourselves to the most decisive arguments of this new view-point".

That's reasonable", Boll confirmed. What followed was a lengthy conversation with Platt as teacher. What they both saw with the telescope will be of more interest to you than their very fierce discussions. We are seated here in our small home in the dunes on account of relaxation and pleasure. Might you however be interested in it and be able to provide the time for it, then I'm willing to really show you the moon-image with the telescope at which Platt among other things has drawn Boll's attention? Gladly? Come with me outside The sky is clear and the moon is full. I'll give you a small tabouret, then you will be able to look through the telescope in an easy sitting position. Do not think however you will be able to find the by the Luna II deposited flag over there, *if* it's there.

The moon-mirror

Constrain yourself subsequently to the dark spot you see on the right of the moon-image. Leave the rest temporarily from consideration, this will follow later on. And take into account you see everything upside down.

You will be able at this moment to detect about in the middle of the so called right-eye — that doesn't present itself at this point as an idea of an eye anymore — the pupil, be it an oval-shaped plane, okay, it is the mirror-image of the area that coincides with the North-Pole-area on our land-maps. In comparison with the mirror-images of the continents around it, we can draw the conclusion the cartographic scale of our land-maps really leaves something to be desired. Our cartographers have posed the North-Pole-area, the center of the flat earth, too small.

Or the image of it in the moon-mirror displays an enlargement, which appears unlikely to me.

You do see right now, beside this central area, the Bearing-street explicitly turn out into the Bearing-sea. This street appears also bigger in the moon-image than one thought. This is also the case with Siberia. Because in the vicinity of the mirror-image of the Bering-street — which area wasn't yet explored until now — Siberia appears to be considerably wider than was supposed.

At this point we continue searching higher up. Over there lies as it were in desolation a small — blurred little spot that looks like the equal-image of New-Zealand. Do orientate again on the Bering-street. Continue now, to the left, the land-boundary of Siberia. You will meet now upon a bay, as it is the Okhotsk-lake, that on the land-map also is smaller as in the moon-image. Beside it the inlet, the Yellow Sea between Shanghai, Mukden and Peking, doesn't appear to fail. The Japanese islands are lying there in perspective coupled to each other. Before you at this point follow the coast from China to India, you have to take notice of the mirror-image of Australia. Yes, it takes a lot of effort, it is very blurry and hardly to find with a small telescope. Even with a large telescope one sees it still vaguely. Australia is by the way the least favored, that is looked upon from Holland.

Somebody in Africa however wrote me, that one over there does see the mirror-image of Australia clearly in the moon-image. How ever it may be, it is a proven fact there are clarity-differences on the moon with what we do for once have to deal with since the moon-mirror isn't a polished mirror like

we really would have wanted it. Just do follow the coast of Asia onward. You'll meet some islands of the Indonesian Archipelago over there. They look like Java, Sumatra, Borneo and others, in the vicinity of which the mirror-image of the Philippines defines itself somewhat. The Indonesian Archipelagos lies right there where my from the globe derived flat map shows it. We are lucky the moon-mirror is especially clear at the moment, because this isn't always the case. On our atlas-maps are appearing more mountain-clusters in China as in the Soviet Union. This also appears to be the case in the moon-mirror. It takes a lot of effort to identify this. What in the contrary without effort stands out, is that the Pacific Ocean around it is shown clearly to its advantage, although we of course do not see waves and still less get the impression of a water-surface. Do consider, that the image, that gets reflected in a mirror, always appears to be twice the distance away as the object is departed from the mirror. The Indian Ocean is also recognizable, in which the pointy India clearly jumps forward. Proceed further in this direction. Now you follow the mirror-image of Africa, that is strikingly recognizable. It appears to me that the island Madagascar manifests itself beside it.

Further you follow from the Cape-Colony on, spying to the left upward the coast of Africa until an inlet or really: the Arabian Sea. Equally on the west-side of Africa, from the Cape-Colony on to Guinea and Upper-Guinea, is the coast recognizable. Also the into the Atlantic Ocean peeping tongue of Benguela does not lack. This tongue does make it appear that one has displayed it, in relation to the enormous African continent, too small on our land-maps. On the other hand the coast of Upper-Guinea up until to Senegambia bends more curved on the map than the image of it in the moon-mirror. Also take notice of how in the moon-mirror-image along the coast of Africa mountain-clusters occur which correspond in location with those on our land-maps. Also the almost mountainless area of the Sahara stands out. The countries Spain, Italy, Palestine, Swiss, Germany France, Holland, Belgium and others seem to be one with the royal Africa. Country-borders are just fictitious and fictions do of course not occur in a mirror. All these mentioned small areas, Austria, Turkey among others included, aren't subsequently to be distinguished from each other in the moon-mirror. We go on. You observe the image of the shape of the Atlantic Ocean. On the globe the North-Atlantic-Ocean is almost as large in surface area as the South-Atlantic-Ocean. On a flat earth the surface area of the South-Atlantic-Ocean

has to be considerably larger. Well then: in the moon-mirror this logic gets confirmed. Now do look for once at the mirror-image of South-America. At the endpoint you'll recognize — vaguely — Tierra del Fuego, that on its turn again seems to be concentrated in perspective with the Falkland-Islands. The image of South-America seems to be almost as large as that of Africa. According to the globe Africa would be distinctively larger. Seeing however the mountain-clusters in the mirror-image of South-America to be more numerous along the coast than in the inland, matches the reality on earth. Especially the chain of the Cordilleras and the Los Andes is in a striking way equally situated in the moon-mirror-image of South-America. With the telescope you hardly at all have to look for the reflex of North-America in the moon-image, seeing that the connection with South-America characterizes itself with the narrowness of Panama. Also the mighty mountain-ridge from Mexico up until Alaska, the Rocky Mountains, stands out. And for once pay attention to the mirror-image of the Hudson Bay and the islands in it. The Hudson Bay overcomes other bays in brightness, which shows the moon-mirror is unequally bright. And from the Alaskan Gulf you direct yourself along the land-ridge to the north of North-America back to our starting-point, the center that was called "the North-Pole". We are unable to detect snow and ice in the center with our small telescope. Not even in the barrier zone that are situated around the earth. Does it do so with the aid of a large telescope?

The moon-mirror is a coarse mirror with a large number of aspects through which show caricatures of earthen areas. This doesn't alter the fact, we observe the shapes of our large continents recognizable in the moon-mirror, which isn't possible to contradict.

The final conclusion reads subsequently: The right eye of the moon-face depicts Europe faintly, East-Asia pretty clear, Africa decent, North- and South-America partly good. Australia, New-Zealand among others very vague. If really the earth was a spinning ball, then we would observe according to the earlier mentioned teacher Boll at every turn now one and then the other half of the earth-ball. This would be very interesting, but it is not like that. Because the earth is a plateau, we don't oversee a hemisphere but all continents all the way.

That which we have observed now in the moon-mirror with the aid of a telescope, is possible in a limited degree with the naked eye, if one knows it.

The small dark spot for instance that stands out on the right above the right eye of the moon-face, is the mirror-image of South-America.

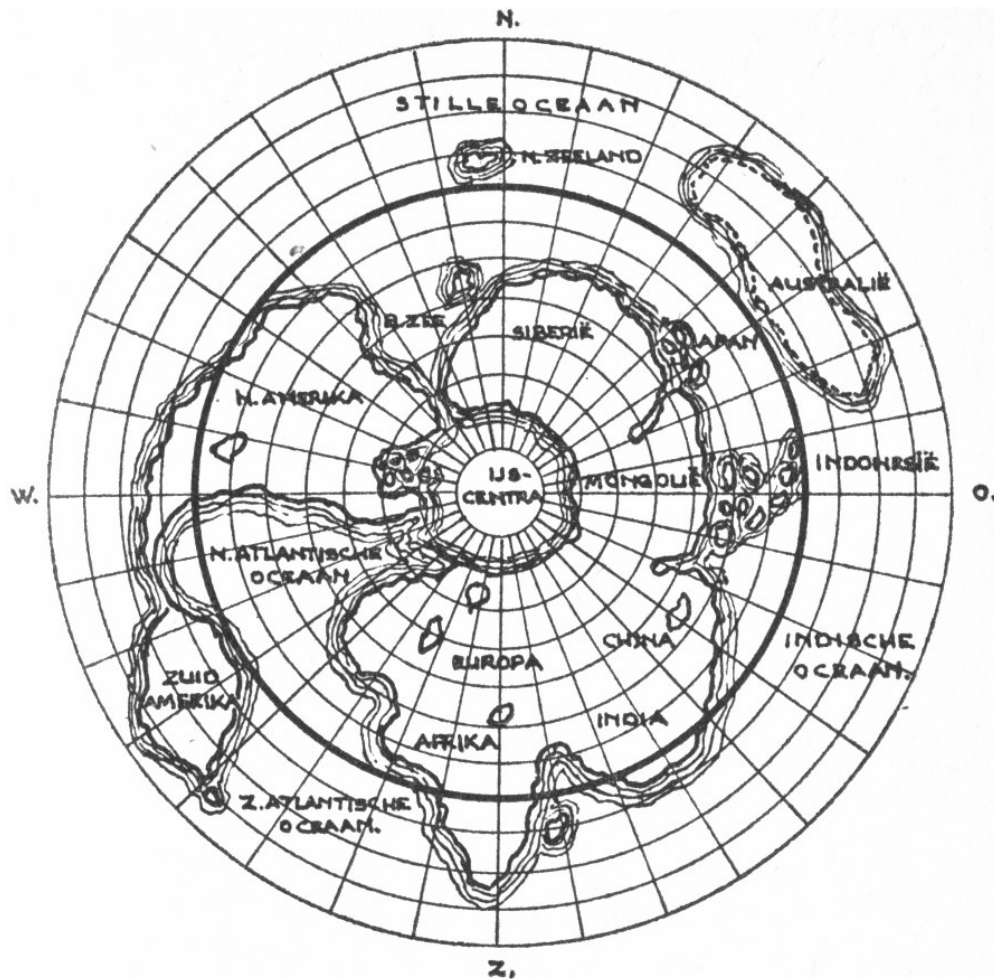


Fig. 20. *The reflex of our continents on the right in our moon-mirror.*

Well you haven't been able to observe as much during the length of an hour as I have during several nights. There is needed an awful lot of patience and flair with such a small telescope. You have however on my map, which I consider to be a temporary design, a fairly good overview. As sharp as I have drawn the contours of the continents one naturally doesn't see it in the moon-mirror, in which the lower laying coastlines are flowing over almost indefinable into the water-surfaces. As clarification I applied meridians and parallel-circles to it. That I did so in a reliable way, without any affectedness, will no one be able to deny. Now do for once compare this detail of the moon-image with the flat model of my, also reliable, world-map, or with the

emblem on the flag of the United Nations, with the flat world-map in Guides of Airline companies, the design on which the radio-experts of the British Commonwealth are orientating. Isn't the resemblance striking?

Notwithstanding the reflex of the flat earth into the moon-mirror shows perspective reduction, the images of our continents might oblige our cartographers to corrections, most probably in details or approximate proportions. Isn't one already for a long time at work with corrections? The world- and sea-maps aren't already corresponding with the globe for many years anymore, a solid reason, why the Americans do really want to assemble a new world-map using flash-light-satellites. We learned at school we know the moon better than the earth. Lets turn the tables right now: one didn't know the moon at all.

How is it possible, as I frequently have asked myself, that the moon researchers did only dwell sporadically at the striking resemblances of our continents in the moon-image.

That one all the time didn't come to the idea that there are no concrete mountains and craters, lands and seas on the moon but just mirror-images of the flat world, to which the mirror directs it's appearance.

On top of it I bring your attention to a beautiful moon-map, on which a whole human life was spent. That is the respectable moon-map of Weinek, appearing in the renowned book "The Wonders Of The Heavens" by Flammarion. On this moon-chart you'll see I didn't exaggerate, in the contrary. There is more, much more to discover and to check on it than my concise model of the moon-image presents. Even much more than one single photographic shot of the moon-image is able to show. The reflex of the flat earth in the moon-mirror is, very variable, veiled by above the earth floating cloud-fields, that of course also reflect in the moon-mirror. That's why a moon-chart, that has come about by hundreds of observations, is far more complete than a single photo-shot, even if this was highly enlarged.

Although Flammarion, as rigid baller, didn't mention the in the moon reflecting parts of the earth, he did hint at the fact the moon casts back the sunlight "like in a mirror". Also he noticed, "a couple of areas on earth show a striking resemblance with some parts of the earth". Even this I interpret in backward order, as it is: a number of areas on the moon are showing a striking resemblance with some parts of the earth. Amazing, right, Flammarion didn't see the light. Dr. Wilhelm Meijer brings to mind in his book "The Moon": "The old Chinese thought of the moon as a big mirror in

which the earth reflects itself. This wasn't", as Dr. Meijer adds to it, "such a bad idea". You'll probably be willing to take on from me I cherished the same idea before I even had a faint suspicion of that of the Chinese. In my vision our flat habitat is conclusively a terrace.

The other terraces in the moon-mirror

We direct the telescope now on the other eye of the moon-face, and on the nose and mouth. These are enormous highlands, separated from each other by ring-borders. How small are our continents compared to the gigantic plateaus over there in the prolongation of the east. They look like multi-color summer-lands. From the photographic shots of these formations appears, one has to adjust the camera differently on the image of the one terrace than on the other beside of it. In their gradual position the one terrace shows itself 4.000 meter higher than the other, like moon researchers established. They apparently didn't figure it out to be the mirror-images of areas on the earth, the flat earth in plurality. Between the images of the highlands lies a hidden lowlands, the so called "mysterious valley", through which the plateaus beside it are qualifying themselves the more prevalent.

Yet these areas do not give the impression at all the moon to be a convex mirror. "Over there everything lies in the flat" Dr. Wilhelm Meijer remarked justified. That is rather logical, because the whole is the mirror-image of the entire, from terraces existing flat earth, even if the moon-mirror itself would be convex. In the days of Flammarion one obviously had a lot of luck with the back then even large telescopes. It however remains to be seen if our modern telescope giants are providing better results, because perfected optical instruments don't always provide more favorable results, of which the "mars-channels" really have apparently shown. The number of perceived "channels" became after all, as the telescopes grew larger, continuously more numerous, until it turned out to be a debacle. The "channels" appeared to be no longer channels. A recent discovery even showed, Mars to be remarkably flat, according to Dr. Richardson, from whose source was printed an especially beautiful image of the flat surface of Mars in the magazine "Panorama". Other recent researches even justify the suspicion the planets are working as mirrors too. And that such planetary mirrors respectively are just as much reflecting areas and varying light-effects of the flat earth is imaginable. If the moon-mirror were as bright as our salon-mirrors, one would be able to follow all of the world-events in it. Through this heaven-mirror we would probably be able to observe the miniatures of our large

cities in the wink of an eye and whatnot. We would probably be able to unveil a lot of whatever is behind the ice-curtain, as it is the barriers beside our own plateau; if there are people living in these neighboring countries, and so on. The climates seem to be fully adjusted to it. We have to — sadly enough — content ourselves up until now with whatever is already verifiable. This seems to me to be quite insignificant, if only for the proof of the earth not being ball-round but flat, and on top of that much vaster we ever were able to come up with. To go short: from now on we call everything we see reflected in the moon “the mirror-image of the entire earth”.

The libration.

“If it is true the earth-disc moves waddling and the flatness of the earth reflects itself in the moon, subsequently this mirror-image has to waddle also” interrupted a student during a by me held discourse in a university city. My reaction to it sounded though: Be sure. Because it is a proven fact that the moon-image indeed librates, moves waddling. In among others “The Manual of Nautical Science”, W. Noorduyn clarified: “There is a back and forth going migration of the spots in the plane of the moon”. “A movement downwards, upwards, left and right” like this Professor Oswald Thomas explained it. And not sensitive to misconception he clarifies it like this: “The moon-image depicts a wobbling movement”.

What moon researchers discovered.

Notwithstanding the moon-mirror reflecting the entire flat earth, there is yet no life and movement detectable in it. This isn't really possible, because the mirror is too far away.

One after all already gets ten kilometers high above the earth-surface looking downward the impression of loneliness and death. With the aid of a telescope one sees life and movement again on the earth, but at a height of a hundred kilometers one does one more time get the miserable impression. This is what the rocket-photos show; the image of the earth is deathlike on it. One can't even find there any traces on it from people or cattle etc. with a

magnifying glass, nor of objects like houses, ships and so on. Flammarion already came to the conclusion: "Under the most favorable circumstances one isn't able "to bring in" the moon anymore than up to 190 kilometers. And what is one able to distinguish at such a distance? The breaking down of the pyramids in Egypt would pass unnoticed at this distance. At that distance woods, meadows and cities are gone to us. At such a respectable distance we still at all times have to stay departed from the moon-surface and one will most probably be doubting at what we used to declare concerning the precise cartography of the moon". (*Dr. Wilhelm Meijer*). A moment ago we talked about the striking resemblances. With regard to the hills in the moon-image the aforementioned researcher remarks: "These curves and the bending before the group of hills would really have us think of a river and even from the cutting through a mountain group at the upper part of the rivers equivalent cases could be pointed out. On the moon one doesn't only find variations in brightness of the different nuances up to the lighting yellow of the in the sunlight bathing highlands and the almost pure white of some ring-mountain-ranges, yet one discovers also vivid red hues there".

"I have no knowledge of any area of the moon where the colors are revealing themselves so clearly: (*Professor Gruithuizen*) like this colorful our vineyard mountains, meadows, winter- and summer-cornfields would look, if one could look at them from the moon". One has, via the moon on the earth, looked on this all subsequently as it were without being aware of it. One will be amazed all the more when one more watchful studies the sister-plateaus beside our plateau, that display themselves in the moon-mirror. Because these neighboring lands of course still harbour appalling amounts of secrets. The moon, that compared to myriads of other heavenly bodies didn't seem to be worth mentioning anymore, attracts new interest, interest whereby the entire starry sky before long maybe even for considerable time will attract much less attention. In the upheaval of the modern world-view the moon-mirror-image might be going to play a very decisive role. Let us for that reason just check up on what moon-researchers have yet more to reveal to us. Admiral Byrd wasn't exactly occupying himself with moon-research, but when he, in the so called South-Pole-region attentively overruled the white continent from a plane, he said: "It looks here like a moon-landscape, as one sees it through a telescope". This was also identified by Dr. Vivian Fuchs — he remarked: "The entirety creates such a bizarre impression, we had the

feeling to observe a moon-Landscape". And the Russians have reported the same in East-Antarctica.

If Byrd, Fuchs and the Russians as well could have suspected the moon is reflecting all of such aspects of our own earth, they might probably have arrived at the idea that it wasn't the South-Pole-area where they were at. Did one never see light-objects reflect in the moon? Dr. Meijer answering: "W. Herschel, one of the most reliable moon-researchers of the world, indeed thought to see lighting points on the night-side of the moon, that we are seeing shimmering in the faint light of the earth". Charles Nordmann knew to tell: "For a long time one has observed bright points on the moon that move, and next more or less fuzzy regions that look like fog or clouds". And even my ruthless opponent and friend, Dr. Weenen, declared to a journalist: "Our Dutch amateurs apply the interest, the time and the patience to evening after evening investigate our neighboring world. It is them, that are still seeing strange lights on the moon flaring up and hurrying on all the time". What are these really? These are reflexes of moving light-objects on the flat earth, appearing on our territory as well as on the others beside it. These also are possibly the reflexes of occurrences above the earth, that is reflexes of transferring electric discharges in the form of lightning-flashes in many times occurring thunderstorms. Or reflexes of the sunlight in the glimmering wings of airplanes doesn't even seem unlikely to me either, it would probably be worth the effort if we would erect for once a powerful light-source at night, for example a bundling of searchlights, or a fierce light-source with magnesium, to check if one would see the reflex of it in the moon-mirror. A systematic on and off going action of the light-source would really be advisable to be able to observe the reflection in the moon. It is also desirable then to erect the light-source in a region, of which the display is the brightest in the moon-mirror, for example in the neighborhood of the Hudson Bay. It is naturally not needed that we have to draw the attention of anyone to which amazing perspectives this can have as a consequence, if the test was to succeed. Even if the reflection of the light-point was hardly detectable in the moon-mirror. We should possibly be able, via the moon-mirror, to achieve to be able to get in touch with the inhabitants of one neighboring world, living on one of the low- or highlands outside the barriers. When there, mutually via the moon-mirror, are possibly given light-signals, in different colors alternating each other, the possibility wouldn't be excluded to learn to understand each other. Or were there

already such attempts undertaken in our neighbor-lands, via the moon-mirror, to draw our attention to their existence? Did they already often ask for answer with the by us noticed light-reflexes? It seems to me a motivated supposition. Notwithstanding it to me not being a secret anymore that over there, on the neighbor-plateaus, are verily living humans, tribes in lower, but also much higher levels of development and civilization than ours, the days are demanding for once an attitude from me as if I'm only having a hunch about this. We keep us for now consequently just at verifiable phenomenon, among which we mention the "flying saucers", as far there are reasons to it. What really are those "saucers" which one has detected in the vicinity of Washington, Argentine, Japan, Palermo, Lebanon, Syria, and among others above Jericho in Palestine. A Scottish nature photographer would have, together with a co-witness, met with a landed saucer. The strange man, that appeared from it, made known "by gestures" he came from Mars. How this fellow could just like that bring this to mind at an earthling with gestures, I can't apprehend. It becomes even stranger when I ask myself: is Mars at Mars also called "Mars"? A second mysterious case is the "emergency-landing" of a flying saucer near Farmington in New Mexico: which case was studied by some scientists. They found seven dead bodies of normal but very little men, only one meter and twenty of height. They discovered in the saucer also marks on metal that reminded of inscriptions, as well as complicated clockworks and so on. Of this highly remarkable finding — in 1947 — there were distributed repeatedly, even up until in 1962, startling reports except illustrations of the dead little men.

Provided that such flying saucers really exist, where are these subsequently coming from? It is commonly suspected they are coming from planets or other heavenly bodies. To me it's however a one and one is two to look for it closer by, as it is: the earlier mentioned highlands in the far east. There is even reason to it, because, according to the press, the mysterious saucers came predominantly from the east. A higher cultivation is of course by far technically advanced to us.

There is surely no reason at all to be worried: a higher civilization doesn't think of shameless atom-bombs and conquests, let alone to truly act in that way.

One thing stands firm: that there are people that had "success" and became "rich" by it having elaborate "fantasies" about "descended saucers" and the likes. With this I don't want to allege that "everything" is humbug and

deception, for the reason that we possess too much reliable information. Visionary I myself indeed have seen such monsters. Take notice: not concrete but astral. Once at midnight, taking a walk on the heathland of Loosdrecht, I saw descend a saucer-shaped vessel. A little manlike creature appeared from it that hastily strolled into a lane, went right through a closed door promptly appeared back through it again hastily ran back to the saucer again, embarked on it, at the same time whereby the "vessel" rose up straight as an arrow and disappeared. All of the spectacle had occurred in a couple of seconds. I wouldn't have gotten it into my head to bring it up if there were at all any imagination at play here, because for that it was too real, as equally I did see surely more striking and a lot more meaningful phenomenon. I still can point out the exact house where the being entered and exited, but in order not to upset the very nervous widow that lives in it I don't mention the address. There's no sense to it at that. Let us rather assess ourselves again with the moon-mirror. That there are also images of above the earth floating cloud-fields and mist-veils reflecting into the moon-mirror is important. Due to this are at all arising the so called brightness-contrasts in the moon-image, whereby many, which we would gladly want to observe carefully, almost regularly are getting camouflaged. The distortions in perspective of earthly regions in the mirror are of course not minor, the bigger concerning the terraces who are to be found far outside our terrace. The sister-terraces will at all be much bigger as one superficially would suspect. As it is the moon became topical again for once in the world-press during the last couple of years.

H. Percy Wilkins as it happens, director of the observatory of the British Astronomical Association, has announced that John O'Neill, during his lifetime scientific cooperator of the New-York Herald Tribune, deserves the honor of having observed a gigantic 30 kilometers long bridge on the moon surface. The bridge, Wilkins told, creates a connection between two mountain-ridges at 1.500 meters above the moon-surface and is at some points 750 meters wide. He said — according to the press — the "bridge" was also observed elsewhere by astronomers. "Error is excluded". Such a unique discovery proves we still only know quite little of the details and that there possibly be following many more surprises in the moon-mirror by discoveries. The recent discovery of the renowned bridge has at least awoken renewed interest in the mysteries on the moon.

Notwithstanding the particular bridge throws a "shadow" and "the sun-rays are shining underneath through" it is and stays yet only a mirror-image of a by nature (?) formed bridge on the flat earth, somewhere on a to us still unknown region. Russian astronomers also mentioned a volcanic eruption on the moon, which was also confirmed by observers in other countries. It is at this moment futile to emphasize it, that this occurrence finds its origin at the earth. That one does not observe any atmosphere around the moon-edge, speaks also for itself. The moon-mirror hasn't after all no possibility to display a reflex of something that is outside of its reflective ability. Dr. Meijer has brought attention to the fact, that the painters, among who there are those that possess a sharp observation-capacity, are giving the moon a blue hue. We add to it, that this blue is probably the reflection of the blue azure of the heavens above the earth.

The radium-miracle on the moon.

In spite of the sensational fact that the "radium-miracle" on the moon attracted already for many years ago the special attention of the world of the science, and it was made publicly in popular books, there appear to be only few people known with it in the course of the conversations. By now more than thirty years ago was among others stated by Charles Nordmann: "In the most recent times on the moon the mysterious radium throws its peculiar rays in the shady questions. From the Tycho (*moon-crater*) on spreads itself the most baffling of all occurrences across more than a third part of the moon-surface, of which we fruitlessly search the match on earth. From the Tycho as well as several other craters, be it at all in lesser degree, is originating a system of "rays"" — these are bright parts of the moon-surface, that radially-shaped are grouped around the "metropolis" of the moon, as one calls the Tycho. They run out completely unchanged, unconcerned for the most freaky cracks and rocks as if there are no deepenings in. The rays start wide at certain distance of the crater, that is their combined starting-point, and are expiring gradually into a point. It creates — according to Nordmann — the impression as if the crater is a lighthouse, that is directing its double ray-bundles across the ocean". At this moment the question arises if the radium-sources are present on the moon themselves or that these are reflections of radium-sources somewhere on the earth, that is on our sister-plateaus, because it is certain they aren't present on our plateau. There is no need for a plea to determine the

presence of radium on the moon. The moon-formations show as clear as daylight to be unreal, mere mirror-images of which the real radiations aren't concerning themselves about at all. The rays ignore the Tycho as if not really existing, also in the light of the fact they only start at some distance of the particular "crater". Into which does the entire earth get subsequently reflected? The answer speaks for itself: The earth reflects itself in the brilliant radium-rays, in brightness-contrasts as the differences of the ray-systems are depicting themselves. Besides of the sun the moon, as it is, is fabulously rich at minerals.

Also rich at crater-phenomenon which display the numerous craters on the multiple flat earth, by which the multiplicity of "craters" isn't longer any mysteriousness at all. In his book "The Moon" Dr. Wilhelm Meijer mentions: "When one is aware, on the moon-map are indicated 32.856 craters, one can somewhat realize, what a gigantic work it is to design, from the burdensome abundance of details that are on top of that yet constantly changing in appearance, a reliable map of the satellite-worlds". By the enormous amount of craters one can form himself thus somewhat an idea of how upsettingly vast the entire earth is. Our continents, with their much more limited number of craters, are of the whole subsequently only a feeble part. And do the continuous of appearance changing details not show abundantly that these aren't concrete objects yet just mirror-images? By the recent research there were "sliding crater-mountains" witnessed on the moon. It seems surely rather absurd to me to take on such displacements as realistically and explain physically.

On the other hand in a mirror it gets: optical logic. To at this point part illusion from reality is far from simple. All unevenness one observes right through the radium-radiations and beside it, are a puzzle, with the final result of which a zealous cartographer will be busy all of his life. That is not what I have to wait for: my propelled vision concerning the controllable mirror-images of our own habitat is after all already sufficiently maintainable. Yes, more than maintainable, because five years after my vision on the mentioned mirror-image was made publicly in the first edition of my book, the magazine "Vizier" confirmed this in a report with the headline: "*Most important unveiling that's ever been done.* — The Americans are seeing on the moon what happens in Russia. The American navy has

Like this the moon-image shows itself to us.



Fig. 21. The moon-image is the reflection of the from terraces existing flat earth.

developed a method to use the moon like a mirror. With which all parts of the earth can be scouted. This was told to us by congress-member James Fulton, who attended a meeting of the international space flight convention in Amsterdam. What the moon is exactly revealing like a mirror, the congress-man didn't want to tell. An atom-explosion and the launching of a rocket in Russia can be observed, a sailing ship doesn't. Everything one wants to know appears like this on the screen. You would be amazed, if you would see it, Fulton said, to which he added: The consequences are that big for numerous sciences, one won't be able to do otherwise than to look at the matter simple all over again". Revise numerous sciences, no child's play. What kind of sciences these precisely are was kept secret, but that the

revisions not solely allude at the moon, yet also, and maybe really to a predominantly extent on the earth, looks to me therefore sure. Isn't it in the first place logical that one can in America, through the moon-mirror, overview *all* parts of the earth, one delivers the proof the earth isn't ball-round but flat? From one point outward on a ball one would after all only observe a half-round of the ball and never the flip-side of the ball because — according to the dogma — the observer revolves along with the ball and the moon-mirror hides behind the ball during a couple of hours. And by this it is a side issue which method one applies with the explorations through the moon if this is a mirror or not. It concerns the decisive fact one gets all parts of the earth in the visor, a fact that according to the ball-theory is absolutely excluded.

This question still remains: Why don't the Americans lay from here on moreover their cards on the table by surprising humanity with such highly interesting observations by films or even more preferable television-reporting? Or did Fulton express himself recklessly about a top-secret? I fear he got to be put on the spot, in the light of the message that one hastily after that has "disclaimed" his statements given to men of the press in Holland.

Then the following took place: A befriended relation of mine, one not unknown at the Palace, alluded that is towards an American on the Fulton-fact. The friend in question received however shortly after that, from a completely unknown to him American, a telegram in which he was notified Fulton would have been "fantasizing". Why then this extinguisher? Who had that much interest in it to spend an expensive telegram on it? One could have much cheaper clamped down on the "tiny fatuity" with a letter. Or even better leave it for what it was. Each think his own, as long as I'm allowed to freely think that such a "clamping down on" fuels my thought Fulton has spoken the truth which one attempts to reverse at this point. To whom? Probably to the Russians, which have of course for long have taken notice of it. And so this (*strategic secret*) pitcher will be able to go this long to the well till it comes back home broken.

The upside down mirror-image

That one sees the reflex of the flat earth upside down in the moon-mirror, doesn't detract anything from the likeness of course. Just like one turns around a negative taken by a camera, you simply turn around my figures 19 and 20 for once, if you want to compare the image with that at the heaven. Which way does it have to be explained one sees the reflex upside down in the moon-mirror? To me it seems explainable like this: If we would find ourselves at the moon, from where we would be able to oversee the entire flat earth, then we would observe the earth — optically — bowl-, dish-shaped. This also applies of course on earth through the optical curved air-mirror of the earth at the observation of the moon, whereby the moon-mirror — optically — becomes more or less a concave mirror. As an example: Take a concave shaving-mirror and position it at some meters distance away from you. You'll see the image now upside down in it: right became left and left became right — down became up and up became down, one sees at this moment the world inverted, the same like one sees the earth inverted in the moon-mirror. This seeing upside down isn't of course to be interpreted symbolically, no, because for that it looks too rose-colored on earth

Just a little trip to the moon

Very many devoured the fantastic reading-stuff about a trip to the moon. Dr. von Braun among others calculated: "With a speed of 31.000 kilometers per hour it's going straight to the target". "Five-thousand English amateurs reserved passage to the moon" was written in the paper.

That here are surely some billions of dollars available for the space-station, that has to precede on the target, for having to be positioned in space and still another almost billion for the manned satellite, for that in lack suffering philanthropy organizations don't need to worry; the enormous amounts are ready available. It is said the moon-expedition will land in the region "Sinus Roris" or "Dawy Bay". These are however just fata morganas. The "ready-made-satellite" like one calls the space-station, will become something like a bus-stop: as well as is the moon, for interplanetary travels. "The great ambition", according to the press, "concerns Mars". The man that made the V2 is now feverishly working on the travel-plan to the planet, that finds itself

between 36 and 63 million miles of the earth. Travel-duration Earth-Mars: 260 days. Residence at Mars by 50 men: 400 days. Return to the earth: 260 days. Total: 2 years and 190 days”.

The planners seem however to be overlooking a tiny small matter, that is the moon-radium in which the satellite would burn with all hands like a frail little fly daring itself above the fire-glow of a forest-fire. But this also isn't worth mentioning. After the first disaster a second expedition will surely find a solution on it. Amateur-lovers enough, money abundantly.

The second, third, up until probably tenth monster will be launched. Look. There it goes there is no time left to yet wave to the crew, they have promptly disappeared in the clouds they cut through the stratosphere, the protosphere, the ionosphere and more spheres, until the satellite arrives above the atmosphere. “Well, yes”, as decided by the crew, “let us first do for once a tour around the earth-sphere. This is a matter of a good hour. No, this time not around and near the equator like the first weeny astronauts, this time we are going, for the first time in history, north-south across the poles, whereby we will cure the flat-earth-theoreticians for once and for all from their “delusion”. From North-America, where they have started, they now hold on to the meridian in the direction of the North-Pole-region, they fly across Asia along Australia. Done in a whiff. With India in the back it proceeds now with a fierce speed at the “South-Pole”, the border-region of the flat earth. Not a bird that flies in our book we don't bother about thought-illusions of ignorants, we are going straightforward across the South-Pole-area and so on”. — That this is an impenetrable zone and one, after having exceeded the inadmissibility of it, can't in a state of apathy realize himself anymore having to return, doesn't matter either. “Nonsense! Keep going!”The latitude of the ring-border runs to its end At this point the Pacific Ocean is next. At a height of ten-thousand meters they are peering in great suspense through the prism binocular the sea, where is the sea there isn't any sea. They on the other hand are perceiving a very attractive perspective an overwhelming highland, beside of it a lower situated plateau and yonder one even more higher than the one in front. It doesn't as yet sink in to the men that the earth is flat and they are nearing neighboring worlds. “Distortion of the senses? A vacuum? Blabber-talk!”

Suppose they succeed in penetrating further. They will observe a new world in a birds perspective. When they have advanced a hundred-thousand

kilometers, the actual border of the entire flat earth will approach. With the binocular they perceive already the ultimate ring-border with its dead straight walls. They are shortly staring in bewilderment over it in an abyss, of which, due to the sooty black darkness, the depth isn't measurable. In a hasty turn they direct their course backwards . . . they do not know how to think anymore. "Is the earth ball-round? . . . it doesn't look like it at all . . . we can't get around it, it looks like the earth is finite" . . . They give up on the intended round-trip, it doesn't seem to be possible. The height is too great to be able to see if there is even life and movement on the overwhelming high- and lowlands, they don't even think further on it, their thoughts are too confused by the mystery they can't process. They now do direct the glance at the heaven . . . there is the moon . . . , and like how . . . as clear as one never saw it before. The portrayed face smiles at them . . . at this point they direct their course towards the faithful satellite-world. The craters are already to be perceived through the port-holes. The moon-world is getting visibly bigger.

Weird, everything there does lie in the flat. The moon-landscape starts to look like that of the earth. They are looking downward, yes, sure enough, the earth-surface does surely look to be the likeness-image. The moon-world enlarges, as they are nearing it more closely. They aren't noticing they are engaging the mirror-image of the flat earth. The moon is at this point really pretty close. What is that? . . . They see a dark dot on it. It gets enlarged like an oil-stain. They do not realize, the black dot to be the reflection of their own vessel in the radium-rays. A plain strange world is nearing, an illusion-world. The dot does at this moment take on a different shape. What? . . . it looks like an identical space-ship as theirs . . . "Is there suddenly coming an equal monster at us from the moon?" They've totally lost their wits in astonishment . . . They're not noticing they are seeing the reflex of their own vessel coming at them in the moon-mirror as it were. Also they do not reflect on about it they are heading for a mirror like a blow-fly and that the blower will bump his head in an ugly way. Rubbish . . . also radium has not whatever effect on it . . . they land safely on the moon. "What is this? . . . No mountains and craters? . . . Where ever is the region Sinus Roris and Dawy Bay, where are the Carpathians, the Pyrenees, the Tycho, Copernicus, Kepler, Wilhelm I, Hipparchus, Theophilus and so on? No mountains, no craters, no ring-borders, only just a capricious surface . . . They erect the telescope in the direction of the earth-ball.

What is that really? Is that the earth?" The men are having a quarrel, "it surely is the earth, it is not the earth, it is the moon". Where are we here? One sees the earth now just like one saw the moon on the earth They come to the alarming conclusion the earth is not a ball. The earth is, if you please, flat and much larger than anybody ever thought. "Is the Frisian-Dutchman being anyhow right? By gosh, did we mock him unjustly? Look at that, there are the five continents, in the middle of which the North-Pole defines itself like a central winter-area. How delightful the continents are positioned around it that are raising their backs out of the oceans like enormous floes and look at that, a white ring-border of ice-barriers, which surrounds the vast water-surfaces, nonchalant winds around the oceans. And what is that, over there in the east past the latitude of the barriers? Those are sure enough the low- and highlands across which we have flown some hours ago. The flat earth, this extensive? Our five continents surely look like Lilliputians compared to the giants that lie beside it as neighboring-lands. That there is on the earth five times as much water as land doesn't appear to be right as well, it possibly, superficially estimated, is at best fifty-fifty. It is clearly to be seen that our habitat is a terrace and that here are at least four other terraces, divided by ring-borders from each other, between which a mysterious valley lies hidden deeply. From the earth one sees all such formations also on the moon. How is that possible? We are seeing literally nothing about this here on the moon, you would be inclined to think that to earth-inhabitants the moon works like a mirror. Are you seeing the earth spinning? It looks nothing like that. It looks more like it as if the flat earth continually is leaning over to one side, as if she's moving waddling and shortly is swinging to the other side again. Yes, it stands out clearly. You could become anxious about it, this dark as it looks there outside around the final earth-edge. Who knows how deep this black abyss really is The earth itself scorches however in the solar-light, that's settled. Puzzling it seems to be really nowhere night-time on the entire earth only brightness-contrasts are showing. Would the optical compression in the eye-perspective be playing a trick on the people of the earth and limit their field of view? Here on the moon we are seeing the sunlight is reflecting itself in the entire air-mirror of the earth. The sun, yes, where is it? Through all emotions we have forgotten the sun and the stars wherever are they? There is surely a light-glow to be

detected around the moon-edge, but this is directed towards the earth. The sun and the stars are subsequently radiating the backside of the moon. But . . . how is it one is on the earth able to see the moon at the towards the earth turned side lighted by the sun? And how is it yet really with the phases of the moon, like one is following these in periodic changes? You would loose your sense by it. Maybe the Frisian (*Dijkstra*) knows how to explain this. Men, we have to make a dash for it, the last quarter is catching up on us, the moon-night is upcoming. Hurry . . . we can't stay here any longer, we would be in long-lasting misery without security to still get out of it alive. Ready for take-off? Gooooo! . . .” The monster chases again in the direction of the earth. The men are in a state of huge excitement about what they've seen. How is it really possible we were so caught up in such an earth-ball-delusion for centuries. Who will believe us later on, when we proclaim the moon to be barren; that there are no mountains at all on it”. Luckily we are ahead of the planners. This is really for the best, as a way of possible prevention towards misfortunes. A safe landing on the moon is a utopia. All respect for the great Jules Verne, but with his trip to the moon he really might have stepped way out of line.

The sun and the neighboring plateaus

We summarize: The mirror-image of the flat earth in the moon shows, that outside the barriers of our plateau in the south up until the east the flat earth expands itself with low- and highlands, like step by step lying terraces . . .

It subsequently doesn't have to be as an absurdity anymore why, in relation to our terrace, the solar-ecliptic is slanted, the lowest point in the west and the highest point in the east proportional with the highlands in mounting levels. Or: Proportional with the step by step lying terraces does the solar-ecliptic behave.

Following this experiment: There lies on the table a substantial disc of clay as earth-disc, covered with reflecting glass. On this glass I molded, also from clay, the terraces like the moon-mirror reproduces these. On each of these terraces I also pressed glass, respectively uniform with the surfaces. On these five glass-faces I painted, on the basis of the moon-mirror-images,

all continents. The water-surfaces — the glass — around it stay subsequently reflective. Next I place a lens by way of firmament on every little terrace, as the little human sees these optically-curtailed in his convex little eye-mirror. At this point we have a miniature of the entire flat earth. Allow me to make the room for once more into being in darkness for an experiment with the small imitation-sun. The sun, of which the light-intensity decreases towards the edge, lightens the entire earth In each optical firmament a small sun reflects itself. Momentarily I have the sun going around over it. In the dome-shaped small firmaments the respective little suns describe curved-trajectories, they are going here and there successively as it were up and under in the edges of the little domes against the surface area of the plateaus We now presume for once again, there are little micro-humans present under the clear little firmaments on the plateaus, in proportion of course even smaller than microbes.

They saw it becoming day and night in their eye-perspective at their respectively optical curtailed little heaven-domes while the sun not really, but *seemingly* rose and set. Now we do it differently. Would one of the ladies hold the sun for a moment "*stationary*" above the earth? Look While the lady holds the sun above it like a goddess, I take the whole earth-thing up and give a waddling movement to it like the piece of coin on the counter. We are now seeing the same effect as a moment ago, but the more stronger I have the earth waddling, the more extensive the solar-curve-trajectories get to the little micro-humans in the little optical firmaments. At a moderation of the movement of the earth the trajectories in the little domes become smaller again.

With the sun above it I persevere with the mechanical, waddling movement of the earth for just a while. Now you really have to look up at the ceiling funny, eh, up there, smiling, the mirror-image of the entire earth presents itself, equally like the moon, going around along the ceiling. Like the hand of a child catches the sunlight in a small mirror and reflects it on a wall, like this now the flat earth reflects like a small moon above us. Now one would be inclined to assume the moon, like we see it at the sky, is just a fata morgana. That's not bad to my liking, but that's not how it is. The moon is indisputably a solid body, which is proven when the moon darkens the sun. That the trajectory of the sun proceeds differently as I have asserted up until now, that is something about which the last word has also not been spoken about.

Somebody asked a journalist of "Het Vrije Volk" (*Dutch newspaper: The Free Folk*); "What are they actually looking for at the South-Pole?" Answer: "They are searching for the sun". That's why I have been wondering in the geophysical year and for years after that: Have the researchers of the twelve-country-expeditions felt also as well obliged to maintain a this doubtful long lasting silence about these "problems?" They will without a doubt be able to bring really a whole lot of amazing revelations to light about the results of their joint large-scale investigation into the white ring-border, revelations on which the student-world has, for such a painstakingly long time, been waiting for. "The moon" as researchers are saying "that ever since ancient times has been the night-constellation with the ancient tribes, hasn't up to date revealed her many secrets, of which humanity has been looking for the clarification centuries long already. The mysterious thing about the moon is the matter from which she exists. Her influence on plant growth is known. At waxing moon the sap flow in the above ground parts rises, while at waning moon there is less sap present in the parts".

Dr. Robert Henseling furthermore remarks: "Since one and a half century we possess an amount of statistic material, that partly contains large periods of time and has been collected with great carefulness. A clue about a certain influence from the moon on the weather has moreover not been shown. When one keeps in mind, how minimal the influence of the moon, in comparison with that of the sun, is towards certain influences of the weather and how great the local differences in effect of the weather-elements are near us, one will not marvel about it, a specific influence of the moon is not to be discovered, at least not on our latitude". My notion on it reads: as little as the barometer influences the weather, does the moon-phases influence the weather. The moon-phases-play is a mirror-play that systematically represents the principle in which way the towards the earth shining sun-capacity influences the weather, as well as the plant growth, for which waxing moon is equal to the waxing sun.

Magnetic fields on the earth.

We already have alluded to it that those oriented in the matter established, there are lying magnetic force-lines across the earth of which the origin is still unknown. There is no need for it to be unknown any longer, if one

orientates on the highlands which lie predominantly in the itself extending eastern behind the barriers. The "falling rock" shows the existence of it. In its fall the stone verges itself after all towards the east, with what one thought to show the earth is spinning.

The falling rock is however attracted by a predominant magnetic field of the highlands in the far east.

When they didn't have any guess of where the magnetic force-lines have their origin, they after all called them "drunken meridians", or in other words: back and forth moving force-bands. We can nevertheless also say it like this: the magnetic force-lines are lying motionless: under which our earth-plateau moves itself like waddling drunken.

Doesn't it speak for itself, the oceans are much calmer at the one side on our earth-plateau as on the other side? Because on the side where there are no highlands behind the barriers, and there aren't subsequently magnetic influences of any significance either, are just precisely the Pacific Ocean and the Pacific Sea situated.

On the other side however, the omnipotent force-fields create quite something. Also the to the east dominating sea-currents in the Indian Ocean confirm the pull-force of the highlands. If the earth were a ball, the flagrant with the movement of the sun and moon clashing water displacement would be the biggest absurdity over there. On the flat earth currents become logical. After all: attracted by the almighty magnetic fields of the particular highlands outside East-Antarctica, the from the west of the Pacific Ocean coming water-mass gets pushed against the west-coast of South-America and as a consequence necessarily divided; to one side flowing back into the Pacific Ocean and to the other side the current continues between Fireland and Cape-Horn; further flowing through the South-Atlantic-Ocean, once more widened, and for the second time dividing against the coast of South-Africa, at the one side driven up to the north and on the other side, with the west-wind-current through the Indian Ocean as ally, to divide for a third time against the coast of Australia; on the one side calming down and on the other side soothingly flowing back to the Pacific Ocean, where in the enormous water-mass the current subsides. After that, under influence of the same forces in the east, the circulation takes off uninterruptedly in the vicinity of South-America, to like a perpetual motion continue circulating across the earth-plateau. Superfluously be this yet added to it: The mentioned force-fields do have of course the most leverage on the waters

closest to it, mainly the Indian Ocean that draws the flow from the Pacific Ocean automatically into the Atlantic Ocean, due to which the rapid between the narrowing of Fireland and Cape-Horn arises like an enormous whirlpool. Hillary, when for once he was in this sea-region, has observed this perceptive. He said: "The drift-ice in the Weddell-sea-area constantly is rotating along with the hands of the clock and even the wind has, in opposition to other sea-areas, no influence on the direction of the ice". And like this now there arises on higher latitudes in the South-Atlantic Ocean — derived by undersea mountain-ridges — also a rotating movement of the water-mass, to in the mean time flow with an under-earthly vacuum springing warm flood like a warm drift in the direction of Mexico, and bend itself after the Gulf of Mexico and to divide finally in the vicinity of Spain. That with all of this there are occurring counter-currents is understandable. In relation to the winds, it speaks for itself that also on those the magnetic pull-forces in the far east have a hold. The magnetic fields are lying there a 4.000 meters higher than the level of our plateau, due to of which there are raging severe northwestern and southwestern storms in our higher layers of air. After all to consternation of very high flying pilots there are occurring wind-speeds of rather 300 up to 600 kilometers per hour in high air-layers. These winds are blowing in north- to north-eastern directions. Of this the low over the earth-surface skimming north- and south-western storms are of course under-currents. It is said the on high altitude occurring "air-rivers", like they call them justly, are circling around the earth-ball, but such a circulation seems to me more appropriately applicable above the flat earth, equivalent with the circulation of the water.

The trade-winds (2)

At this moment you will surely understand why I — in this context — really only now are able to bring up the trade winds more extensively. By the on a high level lying magnetic pull-forces in the east, there are at first of course occurring vacuums in our higher air-layers, that regularly cause air-pressure-declines, through which, as counter-currents, the trades appear and are maintained. In scientific circles they explain the trades like this: "the strong heating of the air around the equator causes a pressure-deficiency, which gets eliminated by the trade-winds. The air, that arises in the equator-

region, flows on more greater heights like anti-trade towards the subtropic tranquility belt, where it is sucked back to flow back again to the tropics in continuous cycle". Notice: If really the trade-winds were caused by the spinning of the earth these would, by the influence of the centrifugal force, unanimous like a duo-unit be blowing in the same direction and in an entire circulation around the ball. But it is not like that. This is what is to be expected on a flat earth, in connection with the pull-forces in the far east, through which such a circling air-current above the plateau doesn't seem to be imaginary by long. By the yearly — always waddling — back-and-forth movement of the earth-plateau the trades move against the grain, obeying to the idle force-lines in relation to the movement. If it is that the sister-terraces, the low- and highlands are moving similarly or not at all, I leave aside, but I assume that this really will be the case.

The earth-axis-theory.

We quote from "Elseviers magazine": "For centuries one has believed in the ball-shape of the earth, later on one arrived at the conclusion, her shape had to be that of a rotation-ellipsoid with a principal axis on equatorial latitude and a second from pole to pole. New investigations have in that regard made rising doubt. The American navy has as it happens in 1949 across all of the world been having gravity-measurements performed, with the aim to determine the exact earth-shape. The conclusion from these measurements has been, that our planet is a triaxial ellipsoid, that except for the already mentioned has yet a second principal axis, also situated in the area of the equator. The first principal axis would be going from a not further indicated point in Indonesia through the center point of the earth towards the Pacific-coast of the Untied States; the second, much shorter from the Middle-Atlantic-Ocean towards the middle of the Pacific Ocean. The existence of the two principal axes would also mean, the earth is oblique". The earth would subsequently at this moment already have six instead of two "poles". This seems ball-theoretical to end up in a precarious situation.

Don't you think that such "axes" direct to areas outside the barriers in the lengthened south, south-east or east? There are happening more and more changes in the direction of the principle "flat earth". Is it that the flat earth is slanted? Yes, this gets motivated by the slanted solar-ecliptic that also is

directed on the highlands in the east, if we take the entire earth in consideration. If we constrain however solely just to our plateau, then it is not unmotivated to pose that this plateau is in the level and the solar-ecliptic are slanted above it. And according to the same law did and do after all behave the launched satellites, as well as the cabins of the astronauts: above the earth-plateau their trajectories developed slanted. Even very slanted. And an in its center of gravity supported magnetic needle drops with its north pole and rises with its south pole, the needle lies off the level slanted. We will now keep it short, with still for a short moment pay a visit to the white ring-border, after which we also just for a moment will watch at the starry sky and last of all via the moon-mirror returning to our point of departure: the flat earth.

XII THE BARRIERS IN OVERVIEW

(2)

— and what one saw behind it —

Pay attention to what high above the barriers flying pilots have been observing: Pont, the reporter of Admiral Byrd, reports about this in "Little America": "A beautiful mountain-top sets off against the sky in the south. It didn't have a body and no basis. It was a dead-straight elevating, topped off, dark-grey top, attached to a cloudless heaven. Halfway downward it ended, and the line, along which it was broken off, stood out sharply against the radiant glow of the daylight, as if the architects, that had build it, had started all over again and had ceased with it, after which they had it let be floating between heaven and earth. Then suddenly another top, a third, a fourth appeared; setting off against the heaven, on at least 150 miles of our course: and the same light-surface was glowing beneath it. For the first time in history the entire vastness of this majestic mountain-mass, which supports the pole-plateau, was visible to human eyes.

Smith brought the plane up until 2.000 feet of height and the beauty and the extent of this chain could be observed more completely. With height after height this mountain-range bordered the pole-plateau, at which it bent to the east in a wide curve". Why didn't Byrd fly much further? Because he remembered but all too well how dangerous it was to be flying further here, after his experience when he in the very thin becoming air, after having thrown heavy instruments and provision-packets overboard, was just in the nick of time able to return. One is only able to swing to left or right towards the transverse position of the compass, engaging each other per radio-direction-finder, exclusively and solely with the old North-Pole on the flank. (Fuchs-Hillary) With the North-Pole in the back no, that's not possible. Why not? You'll surely understand it by now. The mysterious phenomenon of the topped off mountain-ridge is explainable like this: it is an optical fraction in the vacuum is found between the air-layer of our plateau and that of a neighboring plateau. The to the east turning off mountain-range doesn't only support our plateau, but simultaneously a plateau behind it. Between it lies perhaps the region that Amundsen called "the trap". And like this there are behind the barriers in East-Antarctica lying, where the Russians penetrated

unto the end-zone, deep ravines yet as well, that lose themselves in a similar vacuum. In West-Antarctica Byrd reported: "The plateau rose up until 4.000 meters of height — it seemed to slope down towards the south". Doesn't it give food for thought, that one also measures in the moon-formations, without realizing that these are just mirror-images of earthly areas, height-differences of 4.000 meters? In contradiction with the tight-lipped Russians about their discoveries in East-Antarctica and the cold-businesslike reports of a Fuchs and Hillary, we may count ourselves fortunate with the revelations of Byrd and other heroes about West-Antarctica. From the recovered reports of the as dramatic departed Scott and his comrades, we quote this yet from an account of Pont: "Like caught by a spell we stood together to observe the most elevated and overwhelming spectacle, that he heavens revealed to us during our stay in the south. A greenish shining rose from the east, outlining the snow-covered Erebus like a black terrifying mass. From the midst of this beautiful glow rays ejected upwards to the zenith and drifted like search-lights between the constellations, uninterruptedly in movement, never resting for a moment on one and the same place. Then came yellow rays from the eastern fire, poured over the ridge of the Barne-glacier and flowed miles far above it; they jumped up high and sank downwards again and rolled in waves along the big volcano — until it was, as if molten lava flowed from its crater. Then suddenly they died out flickering and everything was dark. Though just for a minute. The ghostly stripes inflamed one more time and scanned through the heaven firmament and from the heaven above us there unfolded lighting curtains bordered with fringes, while brilliant light-bundles, softly blowing out like ribbons or vanes, were looking for each other and waving. They came and went, they grew and disappeared and flowed off and on in waves; next a soft glow tinted the broad drapes, sliding along the entire length of the waving fringe and timidly disappearing again. In the final scene of this lovely formation the drapes also ripped apart and hung, in small groups separating themselves, in clusters off from the brilliant firmament. Out of nowhere came the restless, mysterious, volatile glow, crawled and danced along the entire heaven-firmament, and disappeared in the unknown — to leave just the weak light of the stars in the indigo of the polar-night". Was this phenomenal fire-orchestra a nature-phenomenon without a conductor? Why exactly did nature choose this cut off the world area and

were such beautiful abilities not shown anywhere else also? The northern light is a pathetic phenomenon compared to it.

When captain Scott in the icy region focused his gaze across the barriers towards the east, he said: "When one looked to the right, one had the sense as if one saw the gloom of an eternity". It is my feeling, yes more than that, such a "gloom" is likely in the perspective condensed light of a dawn elsewhere.

When the American astronaut Glenn described a circle, he after all saw a similar phenomenon around the earth, that remained a mystery to many. Wasn't this the fuzzy appearance of the white ring-border around the flat earth, or an in the perspective condensed haze of a lighting highland behind the barriers? One can think of this as implausible, but that there are lower and much higher terraces where people are also living, folk on lower and much higher levels of development and civilization than us, is far from imaginary. But of course you don't need to believe this on my authority. If you would believe it you still wouldn't know it. And I will not force what I know up on you, but I will be accountable for it. In due time. Do however assume this with reservation: it is not allowed to a lower generation to reach a higher generation — certainly a higher generation a lower, but to the laws that advise against it to them they follow wisely. They know the differences in the compositions of the air at diverse areas, as well as the differences of the attracting and repelling magnetic force-fields. We don't. Yet technicians of the one or other neighboring-land have undertaken space-flights. There are space-crafts of them exploded of which unidentifiable fragments ended up at our plateau that were held to be "meteors".

It is still given to a very few to know that we are living on one of seven terraces. That there are still two lower generations beside ours, be it savage folk, and still four generations at much higher levels gradually in development en civilization. The higher the civilization, the more one has the natural elements going for them.

One used to say now and then: "the people are as inconstant as the weather". I think however the reverse is the case: the weather is as inconstant as the people, and the people determine — be it unconscious — the weather themselves. Let us just for once think about a completely different question: Where is the publication of the picture of the entire earth, delivered by the Russian Lunar III? Did you think, the Russians

and right now the Americans with their Venus-rocket, the Mariner II, have forgotten to, for the first time in history of the explorations to photograph, the entire earth, from space at halfway or three-quarter of the moon or halfway Venus? Come on! I posed this question to the chief in editor of a big magazine and got the answer: "Strategical secret!"

Obviously, unfortunate! That the particular photo from the backside of the moon was right up my alley, I will not have to tell you that. After all: Now that the mountains and craters and so on on the to the earth directed moon-side are just mirror-images of objects on the earth, it was to be expected that on the top-side of the moon-mirror there aren't to be reflected any mountains and craters of the earth. Nothing but on the side of the moon-mirror another couple of objects of the flat earth do get reflected on the Lunar-picture, but on the top-side is — according to the Russians — the moon "as bald as a pumpkin".

"Let the earth keep its ball-shape", said Dr. Weenen, "and let us not fetch the faithful, old Atlas, that at this point is for so many years standing on the Palace in Amsterdam, from the roof and shove a pancake into his arms".

Surely, this heaven-ball (not an earth-ball) seems more impressive than when one looks on to the dark downside of a pancake, that in the contrary looked upon from the sky is the symbol of the magnificent creation-miracle of our flat habitat. But if the Atlas is bearing an "earth-ball", let him be standing there until the end of time like a curiosity!

The flat earth is not even like a parquet flooring. There is existing a great contrast between a Dutch doughnut ball and a pancake. A Dutch doughnut ball is round, a pancake is flat, even though this is by the puffing little craters as much fried bumpy as it is. In "Populaire Himmelskunde" (*Popular Heaven-knowledge*) Professor Diesterweg says: "He who dares, to call the present as "wrong", has to account for that humanity will proclaim his new truth as a new mistake. One will keep clamping onto the old foolishness like indisputable, century long sanctified, truth". Is that why there are nowadays sold more globes than ever before?

XIII IN CONCLUSION

The nightly darkness also optical-delusion?

Many are exploring into the "expanding universe". That the universe is expanding doesn't seem to be excluded to me, but one is able to explore in such a way into it that one catches the sand-grain-fever in ones "non-stop expansion". Never heard about the sand-grain-fever? An example: A well known personality, whose name I will not mention, shouted with loud voice: "You fools! God has billions of stars on which He is able to accomplish much greater creations as on your little sand-grain earth, you hold to be the central point of creation. Billions of earth-balls, and bigger than yours, have collapsed. You are nothing and your earth is nothing". Look, it is this which I have called "sand-grain-fever". Where it's that somebody like this is getting his "science" from, is unknown to anybody. The "proof" there was ever collapsing one earth-ball, can't ever be provided by him nor by any which bright learned one, let alone billions.

Are there beside our sun any more suns? Whoever did see these "suns" ever circular limited? They who are able to know declare themselves: "The stars are displaying themselves like phenomenon surrounded by marvelous radiation". And following the question if world-balls are orbiting around them, the answer reads modestly: "We are assuming it to be".

Humbly I pose opposite to it: There is only one by men inhabited matter-world, be it the majestic flat earth in plural, by ring-borders divided from each other plateaus, above which the sun and the moon are describing their orbits in circles. Around the sun are moving the by the astral elite inhabited planets.

And it is one plateau, the seventh, that lies outside our barriers very far away in the elongated east and outside the reach of the moon-mirror, — not scientifically provable but surely viewing it theologically and transcendently justifiable — is The Highland of the highlands, where people are living in Justice (*Righteousness*) and Peace, be it: "The Paradise!" But

A radiating heaven-phenomenon we call "a star". Strive for once to realize the reality at a moment you have your eyes closed. At this moment there is no perspective, no condensing and no diminishing of objects anymore and at this moment there parades at the heaven in its true size every phenomenon in full light of which one finds itself in ones temporary

blindness right now. At the opening of the eyes nothing changes, than just only each enormous heaven-phenomenon became as it were caved in to a minor little light-point and this that quickly, one doesn't notice which kind of magic occurred in a flash.

We would probably for just a moment be seeing the real world like this is behind our back when we would be able to turn around with the speed of light. The nightly darkness is subsequently just only existing in our eyes. With the aid of a prism-binocular, and even far more better in a telescope, one can clarify a lighting heaven-phenomenon, and with special night vision goggles also the seemingly darkness on earth, through which one can convince oneself that it is not as dark as we thought. When after all one looks at a nearby building at late dusk, of which one isn't hardly or not at all able to distinguish the stones and the tiles with the naked eye anymore, one is able to do count the stones and the tiles with the aid of a binocular, as clear as these are visible again. As one sees also everything much clearer on the wide, spacious field, less dark. The binocular-lenses are the means that bends the eye-lens somewhat less as it were, with as consequence the optical condensation of the night-image grew more insignificant in it. When we would be able to do stretch the convex eye-mirror to an even mirror, there suddenly would not be any perspective miniaturization and condensation any more, therefore also no darkness. Try to imagine this for once it would be a revelation! One did not see light points at the heaven anymore, no stars, but exclusively and just light. Even if one would direct the glance at just one star, currently an enormous daybreak, at that moment this phenomenon was on and all blinding light.

Because the earth-surface disregards our petty eye-image, and conclusively also the law of optics, does it not know any optical condensations.

The flat earth exposes itself frankly in its true proportions to the lighting heaven-phenomenons that expose themselves in their true proportions to the earth-plateau, so that there in fact exists no darkness between heaven and earth. Isn't this scientific logic? The emulsion-layer on the film-tape is almost insensitive to the violet heaven-light, unless one exposes the layer at great length to it or administers a hyper-sensitive layer. The night-cactuses for instance are over-sensitive to it. Their white to pink flowers bloom when we fancy ourselves to be in the dark and they close themselves in the morning when the to them harmful sunlight arises. Our botanical gardens in Leiden, Utrecht, Rotterdam and Amsterdam bear witness of it.

Conclusion: Above the blind earth every heaven-light is a daybreak, in blatant contrast with the optical condensed daybreak-image to a shining little point in our eye. So: the millions of daybreaks are one majestic light-feast, that uncondensed reaches to the flat earth and continuously lights her entire surface. One can call it a "magnificent Day of the days", the "Day of Eternity".

No, I'm not going along to the moon, to Mars or Venus. And yet inside the human lives the veiled desire for once being able to frankly and freely spread his wings to the luring heaven-lights in the majestic universe. That this desire once will be achieved, free of charge, invulnerable, in our true shape, don't you doubt on that. But at this moment one wants to hasten this in foolish fury, by technical means, at the expense millions, billions, in straight-jackets, in burdensome capsules, in cap su les!

The fluctuating moon phases

Although the sun seemingly arrives beneath the level of the moon, this is in reality not the case, as we already have interpreted it. The sun dwells permanently above the moon-level and is able to only lighten the down-side of the moon, that is directed towards the flat earth, indirectly not directly. I expound on it like this: The heavenly daybreak and the with it flowing together sunlight, reflects itself through the air-mirror of the flat earth in the moon-mirror. In her fullness the moon-mirror shows openly, it is not dark between heaven and earth, not a single night. The moon-mirror looks periodically on and around the entire flat earth into the dark abyss. In her first quarter phase she reflects partly the daybreak on earth and partly the night that is around it. Dark moon: plentiful the abyss.

The moon-phase-play is just a mirror-play. In the alternate phase-play it is as if the light every time again overcomes the darkness.

The crown of creation

A big shot wrote: "With somebody that calls the human "the crown of creation", can't be reasoned with by us excessive intellectualized ones". Goes

without saying: Do I call myself educated, than I'm dumb. Do I call myself wise, than I'm a fool!

The fundamentals of the modern astrology was the "ball-round earth". A quarter of a century ago however voices were already heard in the scientific community: "We have to look for another leading principle". Which principle? It takes such an uncalled for long time until one appears with it. In every respect understandable, there is so awful much attached to it. And yet It has to, for the sake of the reality, the truth. That's why the wind is starting to blow from an angle now from where nobody expected it.

The majestic Creation-miracle, the flat earth, was, as it were a "primitive notion", swept away by vanity. Oh irony, it was on a mountain of hypothesis based illusion. Let us chivalrous acknowledge with clear wakefulness the modern worldview one fantasized much bigger than it really is, is radically wrong. Is it that my furnishing of proof is infallible? I will beware to allege that. But if it is about the leading principle then a fire ignites inside me and I shout with raising of my voice: "No! we do not have antepodes! That's not how our habitat is!!!

Already since numerous centuries the moon watches in all her silence towards the practice of many generations, the Crown of Creation of the Universe. Like a self-assured, highly above us elevated lady-conqueror she shows triumphant self-confidence. How could it be otherwise because she is the crown-witness of the complex of terraces down here.

Her friendly exterior, with her fluctuating moon-phases, was, of old, the mirror-image of the entire flat world-disc, that popped up from her womb, the waters and by a secret primal force rolled on, to calm down almost incalculably soothing in the distant future. In her daily reversal the earth gives us the impression as if she, or the starry sky is rotating. And consequently her equal-image rolls of course in opposite movements in the moon-mirror, in the brilliant radium in which the projection directs her appearance permanently towards the origin. That's why both are smiling, the mirror-image of the flat earth in the moon and the flat earth itself towards her mirror-image. This has probably a reason, because the distinguished postures demonstrate in their glorious appearance unceasing triumphs: Through darkness to light. It is as if the entire earth, when she popped up from her cradle, was formed with a courteous smile of the great Creator self.

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"IS THE EARTH ROUND" as was called the title of the first sensational work of this author, that really quite soon was sold out. This new voice was (especially with the intellectual youth) received with great interest.

Presently comes to light here "PLEA FOR THE FLAT EARTH", because the enthusiasm grew bigger and bigger and this thinker KLAAS DIJKSTRA was invited throughout the whole country in cultural circles to prove his ideas.

In a compelling fashion he lectures here on the basis of the latest developments and experiences of space-travelers and explorers his hard to counter propositions.



Here are some press-reactions:

„LEEWARDER COURANT“: "That is bright work: there is probably not a second amateur in science that can reproduce that. It is a rarity among the popular-scientific publications of our century, a stone in the serene pond of the ballers".

"ZWOLLE-ÉÉN": "Whatever one will start state about this book, one can't say, that foolishness is the main ingredient. In the contrary, one starts to doubt".

"DE VOLKSKRANT": "Dijkstra has made me listen with enormous attention to his plea. Because he passes to recite it captivating. It is an extremely interesting issue".

"DIE SUIDWESTER" at Windhoek South-Africa: "When teachers during exams in the geography-class get the answer "the earth is flat", they will not to be able to strike it, unless they can prove that this mister Dijkstra has mishit the ball."

"KRISTALL-ILLUSTRIERTE" from Germany: "Scientists of stature are still doubting that we are living on the surface of a ball. The Dutchman Dijkstra has the best proofs".